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PSALMS AND HYMNS

ADAPTED TO

THE SERVICES

OF THE

CHURCH OF ENGLAND

"SING YE PRAISES WITH UNDERSTANDING."
Ps. xlvii. 7.

LONDON:
HENRY WIX, 41, BRIDGE STREET, BLACKFRIARS.
1836.

TO THE RIGHT REVEREND

CHARLES JAMES

LORD BISHOP OF LONDON

THIS SELECTION

OF

PSALMS AND HYMNS

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MOST RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED

BY HIS

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THE EDITOR

ADAPTED TO

THE SERVICES

OF THE

CHURCH OF ENGLAN

PREFACE.

SELECTIONS of Psalms and Hymns are already so numerous, that any addition may perhaps appear superfluous. The Compiler of the present volume has, however, met with none, in his judgment, so fully calculated to promote uniformity in this part of divine worship, as to forbid the present attempt.

His leading object has been to select those portions of every Psalm which best illustrate its general subject, and are calculated to be practically useful; together with such Hymns as, elevating and warming the heart, without inflaming the imagination or offending the judgment, may at once, by their expression and sentiment, commend themselves both to the educated and to the unlettered Christian. Portions of four verses only have been chosen, in compliance with the custom which has obtained in most of our Churches, except where the unity of the subject required an addition.

Besides the *Occasional* Hymns, four have been applied to every Sunday in the year as to illustrate

THE

PSALMS OF DAVID.

PSALM I.

The Blessedness of the Righteous.

ST. ANN'S. C. M.

HOW blest is he who ne'er consents
By ill advice to walk;
Nor stands in sinners' ways, nor sits
Where scorners love to talk.

But makes the perfect law of God
His study and delight;
Devoutly reads therein by day,
And meditates by night.

Like some fair tree, which, fed by streams,
Its fruit in season bears,
His life shall prosper, and success
Attend his latest years.

For God approves the just man's ways;
To happiness they tend;
But all the paths that sinners tread
In sure destruction end.

PSALM II.

The Sovereignty of Messiah.

IRISH. C. M.

WHY do the nations madly rage
  Before Jehovah's throne;
And impious war their rulers wage
  Against th' anointed One?

For he who sits above the sky
  Shall all their threats deride;
Shall speak in anger from on high,
  And crush their haughty pride.

The Lord hath said,—"I set my King
  On Sion's holy hill:
To him shall earth her off'rings bring,
  And do his sov'reign will."

Attend, ye Powers! confess your Lord,
  And bow before his face:
How rash the men who scorn his word;
  How blest who seek his grace!

PSALM III.

Confidence in God.

BEDFORD. C. M.

WHEN hosts of enemies assail,
  I seek thy face, O Lord;
And though they say, my help must fail,
  I trust thy faithful word.

For thou, my God, art ever nigh,
  And wilt protect me still;
Thy gracious ear hath heard my cry,
  From thine eternal hill.

I laid me down and slept; thy hand
  Preserv'd me through the night;
I woke again when thy command
  Restor'd the morning light.

I will not fear ten thousand foes;
  They cannot injure me:
Salvation still shall compass those,
  Who put their trust in thee.

my humble cry.

Ye sons of men, from sin depart
Before his presence stand in awe
Commune in secret with your hea
And learn, and keep his righteou

Let others covet earthly store;
Lord, fill our hearts with light and
Those heav'nly gifts delight us mo
Than all their harvests' large increa

Secure from harm, since thou art n
Father, I lay me down to rest:
What should thy happy children fea
With thy protecting presence blest?

PSALM V.

Faith and Supplication.

DEVIZES. C. M.

LORD, in the morning thou shalt he
My voice ascending high;
To thee will I address my prayer,
To thee lift up mine eye.

Oft to thy house will I

PSALM VI.

Deprecation of God's Anger.

ANGELS' SONG. L. M.

HAVE mercy, Lord; thy suppliant save,
And heal the wounds thy justice gave;
Nor bid thy fearful judgments roll
In angry billows o'er my soul.

My trembling heart bemoans its sin,
And feels the bitter pangs within:
O God, my help, in pity save,
For who shall thank thee in the grave?

How long the weary night appears!
My couch is water'd with my tears:
Revil'd by those who fear not thee,
My strength consumes with misery.

Yet shall my heavy heart rejoice,
For God regards my mournful voice:
My God shall bid the wicked cease,
Receive my prayer, and give me peace.

PSALM VII.

God's Protection implored.

WILMINGTON. P. M.

O THOU, the Holy and the Just,
My God, in whom I place my trust,
Deliver me from wo:
Preserve me with thy watchful care,
Nor leave my helpless soul to bear
The vengeance of the foe.

O let the cause of truth prevail;
Let ev'ry evil project fail
That wicked men devise:
Thy wrath, O Lord, will fiercely burn
Against the souls that will not turn
From vanity and lies.

But thou, who searchest ev'ry heart,
Wilt never let thy love depart
From one who seeks thy face;
Thou art my help, and I will raise
To thee the voice of constant praise,
For thine unbounded grace.

PSALM VIII.

Condescension of the Almighty.

ST. ANN'S. C. M.

O LORD, to whom all creatures bow
  Within this earthly frame;
Throughout the world how great art thou,
  How glorious is thy name!

When heaven, thy beauteous work on high,
  Employs my wond'ring sight;
The moon, that nightly rules the sky,
  With stars of feebler light:

Lord, what is man, that thou shouldst love
  To keep him in thy mind?
Or son of man, that thou shouldst prove
  To him so wondrous kind?

O thou, to whom all creatures bow
  Within this earthly frame;
Through all the world how great art thou!
  How glorious is thy name!

PSALM IX.

Praise for God's Goodness.

CAMBRIDGE NEW. C. M.

TO celebrate thy praises, Lord,
  I will my heart prepare;
And to the list'ning world thy works,—
  Thy wondrous works, declare.

The thought of them shall to my soul
  Exalted pleasure bring;
Whilst to thy name, O Lord Most High!
  Triumphantly I sing.

All those who have thy goodness prov'd,
  Will in thy truth confide;
Thy mercy ne'er forsook the man,
  That on thy help relied.

Sing praises, therefore, to the Lord,
  From Sion, his abode;
Proclaim his deeds, till all the world
  Confess no other God.

...y should the men of pri
Thy truth and power defy
And boast, as if their evil wa
Were hidden from thine ey

Lord, thou hast seen; arise a
To thee our cause we bring
Reign thou in righteousness a
For thou alone art King.

All our desires to thee are kno
Thy help is ever near;
O first prepare our hearts to pra
And then accept our prayer.

PSALM XI.

Confidence in God's Providence a

WILTSHIRE. C. M.

IN thee, O Lord, I put my trust;
Then wherefore should I flee?
When hosts of enemies conspire,
My refuge is in thee.

The Lord is in his holy place.
In heaven h...

PSALM XII.

For Help against the Ungodly.

MARGATE LENT. S. M.

HELP, Lord! the godly fail;
Help, for the feeble flee;
And double hearts and tongues prevail,
Which spurn, O God, at thee.

With vanity and lies
They cheat the simple soul;
Teach men thy warnings to despise,
And scoff at thy control.

But, Lord, to thee we cry,
And we have heard thy voice;
Thy hand the mourner's tear shall dry,
And bid the poor rejoice.

As silver seven times tried,
Thy words, O Lord, are pure;
Though ills abound on ev'ry side,
Thy promises endure.

PSALM XIII.

God the Hope of the Righteous.

ISLINGTON. L. M.

HOW long, O Lord, shall I complain,
Like one who seeks his God in vain?
Wilt thou thy face for ever hide,
Shall I still pray, and be denied?

How would the powers of darkness boast,
If one poor suppliant were lost!
But I have trusted in thy grace,
And shall again behold thy face.

Whate'er my foes or fears suggest,
Thou art my hope, my joy, my rest;
My heart shall own thy love, and raise
My cheerful voice in songs of praise.

PSALM XIV.

All Men Sinners.

ST. BRIDE'S. S. M.

"NO God!" the fool hath said:
They choose an evil way;
Their thoughts are all corrupt and vain,
Their feet are gone astray.

The Lord from heaven most high,
Look'd down on all mankind:
There was not one, that sought indeed
The living God to find.

Who shall restore the lost!
Lord, when wilt thou fulfil
Thy promise once to Israel made
From Sion's holy hill?

O bring the wand'rers back;
The captive souls restore;
Then Jacob shall rejoice again,
And Israel weep no more.

PSALM XV.

A Citizen of Sion.

ST. STEPHEN'S. C. M.

LORD, who's the happy man that may
To thy blest courts repair;
Not stranger-like to visit them,
But to inhabit there?

The man who walks in pious ways,
And works with righteous hands;
Who trusts his Maker's promises,
And follows his commands:

Who speaks the meaning of his heart,
Nor slanders with his tongue;
Who scarce believes an ill report,
To do his neighbour wrong.

This is the man, who, rais'd from death,
Shall reach that high abode;
Where all the spirits of the just
Are perfect with their God.

PSALM XVI.

Gratitude to God, and Love to his People.

WIMBORNE. L. M.

FATHER of all, my soul defend;
On thee my stedfast hopes depend;
"Thou, mighty Lord," my heart hath cried,
"Thou art my God, and none beside."

No gifts, by mortal hand bestow'd,
Increase the treasures of my God;
Yet shall my heart to him incline,
Whose stedfast virtue marks him thine.

Thee will I praise, thou faithful guide,
Whose counsels o'er my life preside,
For safety through thy ceaseless care,
For choicest gifts vouchsaf'd to prayer.

Thou from the grave my soul shalt free,
And raise my dust to live with thee;
Where pleasures, all unmixt with wo,
At thy right hand for ever flow.

PSALM XVII.

The Vanity of Life, and Hope in the Resurrection.

ST. OLAVE'S. L. M.

O GOD, on whom my hopes rely,
In thee I trust, to thee I cry;
Keep me from sin and danger free,
And guide my footsteps home to thee.

This life's a dream, an empty show;
But that bright world to which I go
Hath joys substantial and divine:
When shall I wake, and call them mine!

O glorious hour! O blest abode!
I shall be near, and like my God:
No more shall flesh and sin control
The sacred pleasures of my soul.

My dust shall slumber in the ground,
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound;
Then burst the chains with glad surprise,
And in thy glorious image rise.

My trust is in thy mighty
Thou art my shield from f
At home my safeguard an

Let the eternal Lord be pr
The mighty rock on which
O'er highest heaven his na
Through earth his great sal

O God, to celebrate thy fam
My grateful voice to heaven
And nations, strangers to th
Shall learn to sing their Mak

PSALM XIX. (PA

God's Glory displayed in th

UNIVERSITY. C. M

THE heavens declare thy glo
Which that alone can fill;
The firmament and stars expr
Their great Creator's skill.

The dawn of each returning d
Fresh beams of knowledge b
And from the dark

PSALM XIX. (PART II.)

The Treasures of God's Word.

FALCON STREET. S. M.

BEHOLD, the morning sun
Begins his glorious way;
His beams through all the nations run,
And light and life convey.

But, Lord, thy word supplies
A brighter, holier light;
It trains the simple to be wise,
And gives the blind their sight.

How perfect is thy word!
Thy judgments too, how just!
To thy unfailing promise, Lord,
May men securely trust.

While with my heart and tongue,
I spread thy praise abroad;
Accept the worship, and the song,
My Saviour, and my God.

PSALM XX.

For Protection against national Foes.

ROCKINGHAM. L. M.

HEAR us, O Lord, in time of need,
And let thy name our cause defend;
Grant that our efforts may succeed,
And vict'ry on our steps attend.

On horse and chariot some rely;
And some in numbers make their boast;
Our trust is in the Lord most high;
His favor is itself an host.

In his salvation we rejoice,
And lift our banners in his name;
Lord, hear our supplicating voice,
And put our haughty foes to shame.

O succour and preserve our King,
And bless with peace our favor'd land;
That we may still thy glory sing,
By whose protecting care we stand.

PSALM XXI.

Gratitude for national Mercy and Protection.

ASHLEY. C. M.

THE King, O Lord, with songs of praise,
Shall in thy strength rejoice;
And, blest with thy salvation, raise
To heaven his cheerful voice.

Thy sure defence through nations round
Hath spread his pow'rful name;
And his successful actions crown'd
With majesty and fame.

Then let the King on God alone
For timely aid rely;
Whose blessing shall support his throne,
And all his wants supply.

Thus, Lord, thy wondrous power declare,
And thus exalt thy fame;
While we glad songs of praise prepare
For thine almighty name.

PSALM XXII. (PART I.)

Prayer for Help.

BATH. C. M.

O GOD, my God, in mercy hear
The voice of my complaint;
By day I shed the fruitless tear,
And in the night I faint.

Our fathers trusted in the Lord,
He to their rescue came;
Art thou not faithful to thy word;
Is not thy love the same?

They trusted, and were help'd, but I
Have none to soothe my pain;
The scorners, as they pass me, cry,
"He trusts his God in vain."

O Lord, my strength, go not away,
Still keep me with thy love;
And raise me, at the last great day,
To sing thy praise above.

PSALM XXII. (PART II.)

Exhortation to Praise and Obedience.

DEVIZES. C. M.

ALL ye that fear him, praise the Lord;
His sacred name adore;
And ye his chosen Israel,
Praise him for evermore.

Let all the glad converted world
To him their homage pay;
And scatter'd nations of the earth
One sov'reign Lord obey.

With humble worship to his throne
Let all for aid resort;
That power, which first their being gave,
Alone can give support.

Let them, O Lord, thy truth declare,
And shew thy righteousness;
That children, yet unborn, may learn
Thy glory to confess.

PSALM XXIII.

Confidence in God's special Support and Presence.

HELEN. D. C. M.

THE Lord himself, the mighty Lord,
Vouchsafes to be my guide;
The Shepherd, by whose constant care
My wants are all supplied.
In tender grass he makes me feed,
And gently there repose;
Then leads me to cool fountains, where
Refreshing water flows.

His love reclaims my wand'ring soul,
And, to his endless praise,
Guides me with humble zeal to walk
In his most righteous ways.
I pass the gloomy vale of death,
From fear and danger free;
For there his aiding rod and staff
Defend and comfort me.

PSALM XXIV.

Messiah triumphant.

ASHLEY. C. M.

LIFT up your heads, eternal gates;
Unfold to entertain
The King of Glory: see, he comes
With his celestial train!

Who is the King of Glory, who?—
The Lord for strength renown'd;
In battle mighty, o'er his foes
Eternal victor crown'd.

Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates,
In state to entertain
The King of Glory: lo! he comes
With all his ransom'd train.

Who is the King of Glory, who?
The Lord of Hosts renown'd;
Triumphant over sin and death,
Eternal victor crown'd.

PSALM XXV.

For Guidance and Preservation.

MOUNT EPHRAIM. S. M.

MINE eyes and my desire
Are ever to the Lord;
I love to plead his promises,
And rest upon his word.

O lead me in thy truth;
Instruct me in thy law;
Thou God of my salvation, still
To thee my footsteps draw.

Preserve my soul from death,
Nor put my hope to shame;
For I have plac'd my only trust
In thine almighty name.

With humble faith I wait
To see thy face again;
O be it ne'er of Israel said,
"He sought the Lord in vain."

PSALM XXVI.

For Purity of Heart.

BEDFORD. C. M.

TRY me, O Lord; thy searching eyes
My deeds and thoughts have known;
On thee my trembling soul relies,
Secure in thee alone.

O search me still; my heart and reins
With strictest view survey;
And, as thy love my hope sustains,
Thy truth shall guide my way.

Lord, where thine honor dwells, have I
With joyful footsteps trod;
My soul delights to feel thee nigh,
And rest upon my God.

Thou, Lord, my steps hast fixt aright,
Thy praise will I prolong;
While Israel's favor'd sons unite
To raise the thankful song.

PSALM XXVII.

God the Father and Friend of his People.

ST. BENE'T. L. M.

O LORD, our guard, our light, our way;
What dangers shall our souls dismay!
God of our life; whom need we fear
When foes assault, if thou art near!

One wish, with holy transport warm,
Our hearts have form'd, and yet shall form;
One thing we ask;—to spend our days
In Sion's courts, with prayer and praise.

Though ev'ry earthly friend depart,
And love forsake a parent's heart,
The Lord, on whom our hopes depend,
Will prove a father and a friend.

Ye trembling saints! in ev'ry strait
On God with sacred courage wait:
His grace will life and strength afford:
O wait then daily on the Lord.

PSALM XXVIII.

Prayer for Protection.

ROSS. P. M.

LORD, my strength, to thee I pray,
Turn not thou thine ear away;
Gracious to my vows attend,
While the humble knee I bend.

On thy long expected aid,
See my hope for ever stay'd:
Thou my shield, my fortress art;
Thou, the refuge of my heart.

Grant me, Lord, thy love to share;
Feed me with a shepherd's care;
Save thy people from distress,
And thy fold for ever bless.

PSALM XXIX.

The Majesty of Jehovah.

ASHLEY. C. M.

ASCRIBE to God, ye sons of men,
Ascribe with one accord,
All praise and honor, might and strength,
To him the living Lord.

Give glory to his holy name,
And honor him alone;
Give worship to his majesty,
And bow before his throne.

The Lord doth sit upon the floods,
Their fury to restrain;
He reigns above, both Lord and King,
And evermore shall reign.

The Lord shall give his people strength,
And bid their sorrows cease;
The Lord shall bless his chosen race
With everlasting peace.

PSALM XXX.

Gratitude for Deliverance.

ST. STEPHEN'S. C. M.

THEE, Lord, my thankful soul would bless;
Thee, all my powers adore;
Thy hand hath rais'd me from distress;
Thy grace I will implore.

O Lord, my God, oppress with grief,
To thee I breath'd my cry;
Thy healing mercy brought relief,
And dried my tearful eye.

Thy mercy chas'd the shades of death,
And snatch'd me from the grave;
O may thy praise employ that breath,
Which mercy deign'd to save.

To thee, my gracious God, I raise
My thankful heart and tongue;
O be thy goodness and thy praise
My everlasting song.

PSALM XXXI.

Trust in God.

ABRIDGE. C. M.

LORD, in thy great, thy glorious name,
I place my only trust;
Save me from sorrow, guilt, and shame,
Thou ever good and just!

Into thy hand, O gracious Lord,
My spirit I resign;
O give me grace to trust thy word,
For heav'nly truth is thine.

Blest be my God, for ever blest,
Who bids my fears remove:
The sacred walls that guard my rest
Are everlasting love.

Ye humble souls, who seek his face,
Let courage fill your heart;
Hope in the Lord, and trust his grace,
And he will strength impart.

[illegible] my sin no more,
I pour'd my prayer, O Lord, to thee
And humbly did thy grace implore
That mercy might be shewn to me.

For this the just, by fervent prayer,
Shall seek thee, while thou may'st be ;
Thine eye shall guide them in thy fear
Thy blessing all their steps surround.

Rejoice in God, ye just, rejoice,
And songs of holy triumph sing ;
Let ev'ry heart, and ev'ry voice,
To God its thankful tribute bring.

PSALM XXXIII.

God's People rejoice in his Truth and Goo

SHELDON. C. M.

LET all the just to God with joy
Their cheerful voices raise ;
For well the righteous it becomes
To sing glad songs of praise.

How faithful is the word of God ;
His works with truth abound ·

PSALM XXXIV.

God a sure Refuge.

WESTON FAVEL. C. M.

THROUGH all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliv'rance he affords to all,
Who on his succour trust.

O make but trial of his love;
Experience will decide
How blest are they, and only they,
Who in his truth confide.

Fear him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you his service your delight,
He'll make your wants his care.

PSALM XXXV.

Prayer and Praise for Help.

SAVOY. L. M.

ALMIGHTY God, my cause defend;
O'er me thy guardian shield extend;
Say to my troubled soul, "In me
Thy strength and sure salvation see."

And thou, my soul, with awful joy,
On God thy stedfast thoughts employ;
And, his salvation taught to prove,
Record the wonders of his love.

Lord, whom like thee shall sinners find,
For ever just, for ever kind;
Like thee prepar'd th' afflicted poor
From lawless insult to secure?

For ever blest be Israel's Lord,
The God by heaven and earth ador'd;
Who loves his servants' cause to plead,
And crowns with peace their favor'd head.

PSALM XXXVI.

Trust in God's Mercy.

NEW SABBATH. L. M.

THY mercy, Lord, our only hope,
The highest orb of heaven transcends;
Thy sacred truth's unmeasur'd scope
Beyond the spreading sky extends.

Thy justice like the hills remains;
Unfathom'd depths thy judgments are;
Thy providence the world sustains,
And all creation is thy care.

The saints shall to thy courts be led,
To banquet on thy love's repast;
And drink, as from the fountain head,
Of joys that shall for ever last.

Thee for our fount of life we own;
Light in thy light alone we see;
O hear us from thy heav'nly throne;
O save us, for we trust in thee.

PSALM XXXVII.

The vain Hope of Sinners, and Confidence of the Just.

ST. MARTIN'S. P. M.

THOUGH wicked men grow rich and great,
Yet let not their successful state
Thine anger, or thine envy raise:
For all their hope shall quickly pass,
Cut down like flowers, or tender grass,
Whose fading beauty soon decays.

Depend on God, and him obey,
So thou within the land shalt stay,
Secure from danger and from want:
Make his commands thy chief delight,
And he, thy duty to requite,
Shall all thine earnest wishes grant.

God to the just will aid afford;
Their only safeguard is the Lord;
Their strength in time of need is he:
Because on him their hopes depend,
The Lord will timely succour send,
And from the wicked set them free.

PSALM XXXVIII.

Prayer under God's Chastisement.

WINDSOR. C. M.

THY chast'ning wrath, O Lord, restrain,
  Though we deserve it all:
Let not on us the fearful weight
  Of thy displeasure fall.

The sins that like a deluge swell,
  Our sinking heads o'erflow;
And for our failing strength to bear
  Too great a burden grow.

Lord, our desires are known to thee;
  To thee we bring our grief;
O hear the voice of our complaint,
  And grant us swift relief.

O Lord, our God, forsake us not;
  Be thou not far away;
Make haste to help us, gracious God,
  Our safety and our stay.

PSALM XXXIX. (PART I.)

The Frailty of Life.

BURFORD. C. M.

LORD, let me know my term of days,
  How soon my life will end;
And all the train of ills disclose
  Which this frail state attend.

My life, thou know'st, is but a span;
  As nothing are my years;
And man, when in his best estate,
  But vanity appears.

Man, like a shadow, vainly walks,
  With fruitless cares opprest;
He heaps up wealth, but cannot tell
  By whom 'twill be possest.

Why then should I, with anxious thought,
  To this vain world attend?
On thee alone my stedfast hope
  Shall ever, Lord, depend.

...y soon remove;
Lest my frail flesh too weak to be,
The heavy load should prove.

For when thou chast'nest man for
Thou mak'st his beauty fade;
Which, like a garment, wears away
By fretting moths decay'd.

O spare me yet a little time;
My wasted powers restore;
Before I go away from hence,
And shall be seen no more.

PSALM XL.

Obedience better than Sacrifice.

CHINA. L. M.

I WAITED meekly for the Lord,
Till he vouchsaf'd a kind reply:
He did his gracious ear afford,
And heard from heaven my humble

How shall my grateful heart recount
The works, O God, which thou hast
The treasures of thy love ...
Th...

PSALM XLI.

The Blessings of Charity.

DEVIZES. C. M.

HAPPY the man whose tender care
Relieves the poor distrest:
When troubles compass him around,
The Lord shall give him rest.

The Lord his life, with blessings crown'd,
In safety shall prolong;
And disappoint the will of those,
Who seek to do him wrong.

If he, in languishing estate,
Oppress with sickness lie;
The Lord will soothe his bed of pain,
And inward strength supply.

Therefore let Israel's Lord and God
From age to age be blest;
And all the people's glad applause
With loud Amens exprest.

PSALM XLII.

Thirsting after God.

MARTYRDOM. C. M.

AS panta the hart for cooling streams,
When heated in the chase;
So longs my soul, O God, for thee,
And thy refreshing grace.

For thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine;
O when shall I behold thy face,
Thou Majesty divine!

I sigh, with anxious cares oppress,
To think of happier days,
When with the joyful crowd I went
To sing glad songs of praise.

Why art thou troubled, O my soul!
His praise I yet shall sing;
Hope still in him, who is my God,
My health's eternal spring.

PSALM XLIII.

Hope in waiting upon God.

ST. BENE'T. L. M.

MY gracious God, I breathe to thee
My earnest hope, my fervent prayer;
From all my sorrows set me free,
From all the ills I dread, or bear.

Let me with light and truth be blest,
To lead me safely in thy way;
Till on thy holy hill I rest,
And in thy sacred temple pray.

Then to thine altar will I go,
To thee my God, my only joy;
My grateful heart with love shall glow,
While songs of praise my lips employ.

Then why cast down, my soul, and why
So much oppress with doubt and fear?
On God, thy God, for help rely;
His grace the troubled heart will cheer.

PSALM XLIV.

For Succour against our Foes.

OXFORD. C. M.

GREAT God of hosts, our ears have heard,
Our Fathers oft have told,
What wonders thou hast done for them;
Thy glorious deeds of old.

Not by their might was safety wrought,
Nor vict'ry by their sword;
But thou didst guard the chosen race
Who thy great name ador'd.

Great God of hosts! their God, and ours;
Our only Lord and King;
Let that right arm which fought for them,
To us salvation bring.

To thee the glory we'll ascribe,
By whom the conquest came;
And, in triumphant songs of praise,
Will celebrate thy name.

PSALM XLV.

The Reign of Messiah.

ST. OLAVE'S. L. M.

AWAKE, my heart, with joy record
The triumphs of thy glorious Lord;
My tongue, divinely guided, sing
Messiah's praise,—th' eternal King.

Ride on and conquer, mighty Lord!
Direct the arrows of thy word;
Thy foes subdue, thy conquests spread:
Let mercy's triumph crown thy head.

Thy throne, O God, shall ever last,
Ages to come, from ages past;
And all the willing nations bless
The sceptre of thy righteousness.

Thou lovest truth, thou Holy One!
Grace, mercy, peace, adorn thy throne;
And God, thy God, hath largely shed
The oil of gladness o'er thy head.

PSALM XLVI.

God the sure Refuge of his Church.

WILMINGTON. P. M.

GOD is our refuge in distress,
A present help when dangers press,
In him will we confide:
Though earth were from her centre tost,
And mountains in the ocean lost,
Secure shall we abide.

Above the tempest's rudest shock,
Fixt on an everlasting rock,
God's holy city stands:
There streams of living water flow,
And God protects all those who know,
And honor his commands.

Submit to his almighty sway;
His power the heathen shall obey,
And earth her Lord confess:
The God of hosts will keep from harm,
Will be our refuge in alarm,
Our helper in distress.

[illegible] ascended up on high,
With trumpet's loudest voice;
He sits enthron'd above the sky;
In God the Lord rejoice.

He reigns with holiness and power
On his eternal throne;
Then let the lands his grace adore,
And him their Saviour own.

PSALM XLVIII.

God the King and Defender of his Church

WARWICK. C. M.

THE Lord, the mighty God, is great,
And greatly to be prais'd:
On Sion's hill, his chosen seat,
His royal throne is rais'd.

Joy of the earth mount Sion stands;
God is her sure defence;
How vain the threats of hostile bands
Against Omnipotence!

PSALM XLIX.

The Vanity of earthly Distinction.

WAREHAM. L. M.

LET all, of ev'ry rank and age,
Around in list'ning numbers throng:
For wisdom shall my thoughts engage,
And heav'nly truth inspire my tongue.

How vain the power that wealth can give;
Alas, how impotent to save!
Can riches bid the sinner live,
Or keep a brother from the grave?

Array'd in rank, with honor crown'd,
Man cannot long on earth abide;
For soon his place shall not be found,
Forgotten shall be all his pride.

But when the just the earth shall leave,
(For, like the wicked, they must die;)
God will their ransom'd souls receive,
To reign with him eternally.

PSALM L.

The Solemnity of God's Judgment.

ASTON. P. M.

THE Lord hath spoke; the mighty God
Hath sent his summons all abroad,
From dawning light till day declines:
The list'ning earth his voice hath heard;
And he from Sion hath appear'd,
Where beauty in perfection shines.

Our God shall come, and keep no more
Misconstru'd silence, as before;
But wasting flames before him send:
And, while around him tempests rage,
Himself shall heaven and earth engage,
His just tribunal to attend.

No sacrifice hath he requir'd,
Save hearts with love and zeal inspir'd,
And holy deeds to make them known.
Who praises God, due honor gives,
And to the man that justly lives
His great salvation will be shewn.

And cleanse me from my sin;
For I confess my crime, and feel
How great my guilt has been.

Could sacrifice atone,
Whole flocks and herds might di
But on such off'rings thou disdain'
To cast a gracious eye.

A wounded spirit is
By thee most highly priz'd:
By thee a broken contrite heart
Shall never be despis'd.

PSALM LII.

God the Avenger and Protector of hi

IRISH. C. M.

WHY should the wicked boast the
To work another's wo:
When God's compassions ev'ry hou
In streams of goodness flow?

God will a swift destruction send,
And pluck them from their place

PSALM LIII.

Universal Apostacy from God.

ANGELS' SONG. L. M.

FROM heaven the mighty Lord look'd down,
From heaven, his high exalted throne,
To see throughout this world's abode,
Who understand and seek their God.

From his appointed righteous way,
All, all, alas! have gone astray:
The paths of peace they have not known;
And none is righteous, no, not one.

Guilty, deprav'd, condemn'd, and lost,
Who before God hath aught to boast?
Arise, O Sion's King, arise,
And bring salvation from the skies.

Then shall thy saints exulting sing,
And each glad heart its tribute bring:
Pardon and peace shall then be given,
And earth resound with songs of heaven.

PSALM LIV.

For Deliverance from Injustice.

BATH. C. M.

LORD, save me by thy glorious name,
And in thy strength appear;
Judge thou my cause, accept my prayer,
And to my words give ear.

Oppressors, whom I never wrong'd,
My guiltless soul pursue:
But thou wilt surely help me, Lord,
And all my foes subdue.

Then will I glorify thy name,
And worship thee with joy;
And in thy service, and thy praise,
My future life employ.

From all my trouble and distress
The Lord will set me free;
Through him shall I be conq'ror made,
And full deliv'rance see.

Some place of rest to find;
here, in a safe retreat, I'd stay,
And leave my foes behind.

Lord my God, to thee I cry,
To thy protection flee;
hine ear will hear me speedily,
And thou wilt comfort me.

ll cast my burdens on the Lord;
He will sustain them all;
let me lean upon his word,
And I shall never fall.

PSALM LVI.

God a Refuge from Man's Oppression.

ST DAVID'S. C. M.

AVE mercy, Lord, on me, I pray,
For threat'ning foes appal;
ıey strive against me day by day,
And fain would work my fall.

ıt Lord, on thee, the pure, the true,
I fix my stedfast trust;
or will I fear what man can do

PSALM LVII.

Praise to God.

ISLINGTON. L. M.

O GOD, my heart is fixt, is bent,
Its thankful tribute to present;
And, with my heart, my voice I'll raise
To thee, my God, in songs of praise.

Awake my heart, awake my voice,
And in harmonious hymns rejoice:
With morning's earliest dawn awake,
Your part in prayer and praise to take.

Thy praises, Lord, I will resound
To all the list'ning nations round:
Thy mercy to the heaven ascends,
Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.

Be thou, O God, exalted high;
And, as thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth display'd,
Till thou art here, as there, obey'd.

PSALM LVIII.

Rulers responsible to God.

BEDFORD. C. M.

SPEAK, O ye judges of the earth,
If just your sentence be;
And let not innocence appeal
To heaven from your decree!

Let not your hearts or judgments be
By fraud or malice sway'd;
Nor ever be your hands by bribes
To violence betray'd.

When God shall judge, the just will see
All crimes due vengeance meet;
And all his enemies shall bend
In terror at his feet.

Transgressors shall with grief behold
Just men rewards obtain;
And own a God, whose justice will
Each partial judge arraign.

PSALM LIX.

God our only and sure Helper.

MARTYRDOM. C. M.

DEFEND and save me from my foes;
O Lord, I pray to thee;
Preserve my trembling soul from those
Who daily strive with me.

'Tis by thy strength alone I stand;
On thee my hopes depend;
For thou art still a help at hand,
Who only canst defend.

Since thou hast been my help, O God,
My refuge in distress,
I'll tell thy gracious acts abroad,
Thy glorious name confess.

'Tis from thy boundless power and grace
My health and safety spring;
And early songs of grateful praise
My joyful heart shall bring.

PSALM LX.

Humiliation in Time of national Divisions.

DOVERSDALE. L. M.

CHASTIS'D, O Lord, cast off by thee,
O grant us still thy face to see;
And may the people, once thy care,
Again thy gracious presence share!

How trembles this divided land,
Beneath the terrors of thy hand!
O thou, the God whom we adore,
Compose its strifes, its peace restore.

Behold us, Lord, opprest with wo,
As exil'd from thy care we go;
O, let us yet thy mercy share,
And hear, O hear, our ceaseless prayer.

Our hope, on man repos'd in vain,
O let thy strength, great God, sustain;
And may we, on thine aid reclin'd,
thee our firm protector find!

PSALM LXI.

Prayer in Trouble.

ST. BRIDE'S. S. M.

WHEN, overwhelm'd with grief,
My heart within me dies;
Helpless, and far from all relief,
To heaven I lift mine eyes.

O lead me to the rock
That's high above my head;
And make the covert of thy wings
My shelter and my shade.

Within thy presence, Lord,
For ever I'll abide;
Thou art the tower of my defence,
In thee will I confide.

Give me, O Lord, the lot
Of those who fear thy name:
When endless life thy saints enjoy,
May I possess the same!

PSALM LXII.

God our only Hope and Trust.

LEACH. P. M.

MY soul waits patiently on God,
He only is my sure abode,
My refuge and my friend;
Trusting in him I shall not fall;
For when did he despise their call,
Who on his grace depend?

O all ye people, seek his face;
On him your whole dependence place,
In comfort, or in wo:
Pour out your hearts before the Lord;
He will a sure relief afford,
And save from ev'ry foe.

Cease ye in mortal man to trust,—
The feeble offspring of the dust,—
Whose highest state is vain:
Look up to God, who reigns on high;
For they who on his love rely,
Shall endless life obtain.

PSALM LXIII.

Thirst for the Privileges of God's House.

ST. MARTIN'S. P. M.

O GOD, my gracious God, to thee
My morning prayers shall offer'd be;
For thee my thirsty soul doth pant:
My fainting flesh implores thy grace
Within this dry and barren place,
Where I refreshing waters want.

O, may my longing heart once more
That glory and that power adore,
Which thy majestic house displays:
Because to me thy wondrous love
Than life itself doth dearer prove,
My lips shall always speak thy praise.

When I lie down, sweet sleep to find,
Thou, Lord, art present to my mind;
And when I wake in dead of night,
Because thou still dost succour bring,
Beneath the shadow of thy wing
I rest in safety and delight.

PSALM LXIV.

God's Righteous Judgments.

SAVOY. L. M.

O LORD, unto my voice attend,
While at thy throne in prayer I bend;
Preserve my life when danger's near
From ev'ry foe, from ev'ry fear.

Protect me from the secret snare,
When sin and death their arts prepare;
From powers of earth and hell combin'd,
Let me in thee a refuge find.

When thou shalt bend thy dreadful bow,
And dart thy wrath on ev'ry foe,
The trembling world shall own thy rod,
And speak thy wondrous works, O God.

But glory shall adorn the just,
While in Jehovah's name they trust;
And cheerful songs their joy proclaim,
Who love his word, and fear his name.

PSALM LXV. (PART I.)

God's Mercy and Goodness.

ANGELS' SONG. L. M.

FOR thee, O God, our constant praise
In Sion waits, thy chosen seat:
Our promis'd altars there we'll raise,
And all our zealous vows complete.

O thou, who to the humble prayer
Dost ever bend a fav'ring ear;
To thee shall all mankind repair,
And at thy gracious throne appear.

Our sins, though numberless, in vain
To stop thy flowing mercy try;
For grace shall cleanse the guilty stain,
And wash away the crimson dye.

How blest the man, who, near to thee,
Within thy sacred dwelling lives!
Who there salvation longs to see,
And taste the joy thy presence gives.

PSALM LXV. (PART II.)

Thanksgiving for Harvest.

PORTUGUESE. L. M.

THY gifts, O God, the circling year
With fresh returns of plenty crown;
Thy blessings all around appear;
The swelling clouds drop fatness down.

While from exhaustless stores the rain
Descending fills the thirsty ground;
The barren lands rejoice again,
With richest fruits and herbage crown'd.

Thy bounteous hand the blessing pours;
The valleys and the fruitful fields
Thou makest soft with gentle showers;
And nature all her fulness yields.

Large flocks and herds the plains adorn;
The hills their joyful tribute bring;
The valleys wave with golden corn,
And seem their Maker's praise to sing.

To thy great power, O Lord, thy
Shall all be forc'd to bow.

O come, behold the works of Go
And you with me will own
That he to all the sons of men
Hath wondrous greatness shew
He, by his power, for ever rules;
His eyes the world survey;
Let not presumptuous man rebel
Against his sov'reign sway.

PSALM LXVI. (PART II

Gratitude for Deliverance.

MANSFIELD. S. M.

COME ye that fear the Lord,
Attend with heedful care;
While I, what God hath done for
With grateful joy declare.

I humbly sought his grace,
And prais'd his holy name;
But if my heart regardeth sin,
He will

PSALM LXVII.

Prayer for God's universal Dominion.

FALCON STREET. S. M.

TO bless thy chosen race,
In mercy, Lord, incline;
And cause the brightness of thy face
On all thy saints to shine.

That so thy wondrous way
May through the world be known;
While distant lands their tribute pay,
And thy salvation own.

Let all the nations join
To celebrate thy fame:
And let the world, O Lord, combine
To praise thy glorious name.

O let them shout and sing
With joy and pious mirth;
For thou the righteous judge and king,
Shalt govern all the earth.

PSALM LXVIII.

God our triumphant Deliverer.

ISLINGTON. L. M.

LET God with awful pomp arise,
The glorious God, ador'd in heaven;
And scatter all his enemies,
Like smoke before the tempest driven.

Let heaven and earth his might confess,
And joyful saints before him bend;
Let songs of praise his goodness bless,—
The orphan's hope, the widow's friend.

God hath ascended up on high,
Triumphant over death and hell;
And gifts for rebels from the sky
He claims, that God with man may dwell.

O praise his name, our hope, our stay,
In whom we live, by whom we stand;
Whose strength will guard us through the way
And bring us to the promis'd land.

[illegible] thy tender mercy's sake,
Support my sinking frame;
Redeem my soul, my fetters break,
And put me not to shame.

For thou didst never yet despise
The contrite sinner's prayer:
Thou wilt refresh my longing eyes,
And banish all my care.

When others leave me, thou art near,
My drooping soul to raise;
And thou wilt change my grief and fear
To songs of thankful praise.

PSALM LXX.

For Comfort and Support in Trouble.

ABRIDGE. C. M.

WHEN sorrows vex, and foes invade,
My God, I cry to thee;
As thou art still a present aid,
O haste to succour me.

Let shame reward the hope of those,
My helpless soul who [illegible]

PSALM LXXI.

Gratitude, Hope, and Confidence.

WESTON FAVEL. C. M.

ALMIGHTY Father of mankind,
Thou dost my hope sustain;
And when the day of trouble comes,
I shall not trust in vain.

In early years thou wast my guide,
And of my youth the friend;
And, as my days began with thee,
With thee my days shall end.

I know the power on whom I trust,
The arm on which I lean:
Thou wilt my Saviour ever be,
Who hast my Saviour been.

I'll trust thy goodness while I live;
In death thy name adore;
And after death will sing thy praise,
When time shall be no more.

PSALM LXXII.

The Excellency of Messiah's Kingdom.

HENSBURY. C. M.

BLEST Prince of righteousness and peace;
Thou hope of all mankind!
The poor and needy in thy reign
Shall sure protection find.

Through countless years thy glorious name,
Shall all the earth adore;
Till sun and moon shall end their course,
And measure time no more.

Kings shall their willing homage bring,
And serve before thy face:
And all the lands, redeem'd by thee,
Shall magnify thy grace.

With love and sacred rapture fir'd,
Thy glorious name we'll sing;
Since thou such wondrous things hast done,
Thou everlasting King!

[illegible] below,
Our promis'd bliss above;
Nor can our souls an object know,
So precious as thy love.

When heart and flesh, O Lord, shall fail,
Thou wilt our spirits cheer;
Support us through life's thorny vale,
And calm each anxious fear.

Yes, thou, our only guide through life,
Shalt help and strength supply;
Support us in death's fearful strife,
Then welcome us on high.

PSALM LXXIV.

Past Deliverance a Pledge of future Help.

OXFORD. C. M.

O LORD, defend us, as of old
Thy hand salvation wrought;
When safely to their promis'd fold
Thy chosen flock were brought.

E'en in the wilderness thy hand
With plenty strew'd their road;
[illegible]

PSALM LXXV.

God the Supreme Ruler.

ST. CECILIA. P. M.

THAT thou, O Lord, art ever nigh,
Though veil'd in awful majesty,
  Thy mighty works declare:
Thy hand this earthly frame upholds,
Thine eye the universe beholds,
  With providential care.

Thou settest up, and pullest down:
The ruler's power, the monarch's crown,
  Thy hands alone bestow:
In thee all creatures live and move;
Thou reign'st supreme in heaven above,
  And in the earth below.

Great King of kings, and Lord of lords,
Whose hand chastises and rewards,
  Thee only we adore:
To thee the voice of praise shall rise,
In hallelujahs to the skies,
  Till time shall be no more.

PSALM LXXVI.

The Majesty of God's Dominion.

DARWELL. P. M.

THY glories, mighty God,
Alone our rev'rence claim;
Thy works declare abroad,
How awful is thy name!
Thy judgments near, thine anger shewn,
Who dares appear before thy throne!

Let man his anger raise,
His utmost strength is vain;
His wrath shall work thy praise,
His rage wilt thou restrain:
Then still obey th' eternal King:
Your homage pay; your off'rings bring.

Let all, who round his throne
With holy gifts draw near,
There lay their off'rings down,
And serve with holy fear:
The world shall know thy terrors, Lord,
And princes bow before thy word.

; he in wrath shut up and seal'd
lis mercy's healing spring?

call to mind his works of old,
'he wonders of his might:
them my heart shall meditate;
'hem shall my tongue recite.

' people, Lord, long since have thee
. God of wonders found:
ıg since hast thou thy chosen seed
Vith strong deliv'rance crown'd.

PSALM LXXVIII.

The Instruction of Youth our Duty.

ASYLUM. C. M.

[children hear the mighty deeds
/hich God perform'd of old;
ich in our early years we saw,
.nd which our fathers told.

bids us make his glories known.

PSALM LXXIX.

Prayer for Mercy on the Jews.

ROCKINGHAM. L. M.

O LORD, how long shall heathens hold
The heritage that once was thine?
How long shall they invade thy fold,
How long pollute thy holy shrine?

Behold the violence, the scorn,
And all the wrongs thy people bear:
Oppress, insulted, and forlorn,
Shall they no more thy favor share?

Oh, let their sins be wash'd away,
For thy compassion, Lord, is great;
For thy name's sake, forbear to slay,
And lift them from their low estate.

Let Israel's captive sons be free;
Restore them and remove thy rod;
That all the earth thy hand may see,
And, wond'ring, own thee for their God.

PSALM LXXX.

The Church imploring Help.

ST. BENE'T. L. M.

O ISRAEL'S shepherd, Joseph's guide,
Our humble prayers vouchsafe to hear;
Thou, that on cherubim didst ride,
Again in solemn state appear.

To thee, O God of hosts, we pray;
Thy wonted goodness, Lord, renew:
From heaven, thy throne, thy church survey,
And her sad state with pity view.

Behold the vineyard made by thee,
Which thy right hand did guard so long;
And keep that branch from danger free,
Which for thyself thou mad'st so strong.

Turn us again, O Lord; do thou
The brightness of thy face display;
And all the ills we suffer now,
Like scatter'd clouds shall pass away.

Thine ear hath heard and storm
And graciously thine arm of
Hath sav'd us from despair
And thou, O ever gracious L
Wilt keep thy promise still;
If meekly we receive thy word
And strive to do thy will.
So shall thy choicest gifts, O L
Thy faithful people bless;
For them shall earth its stores a
And heaven its happiness.

PSALM LXXXII.

Uprightness required in Rule

ST. DAVID'S. C. M.

THE Lord among the mighty stand
Where his impartial eye
Surveys the deeds of earthly Powers
And will their judgments try.
O never then, unjustly judge,
Nor for the wicked plead,
Defend the

PSALM LXXXIII.

The Church assailed by the Wicked.

ST. STEPHEN'S. C. M.

HOLD not thy peace, O Lord our God,
Nor longer silent be;
For they lift up their head on high
Who hatred bear to thee.

Against thy faithful people, Lord,
They form the dark design;
And to destroy thy chosen flock
In guilty league combine.

Like stubble scatter'd by the storm,
Like wood amidst the flame,
Shall they be with thy judgments vex'd,
That they may seek thy name.

So shall the wond'ring world confess
That thou art God alone;
That highest over all the earth
Exalted is thy throne.

PSALM LXXXIV. (PART I.)

The Excellence of the Sanctuary.

MARTYRDOM. C. M.

O GOD of hosts, the mighty Lord,
How lovely is the place
Where thou, enthron'd in glory, shew'st
The brightness of thy face.

My longing soul hath great desire
To view thy blest abode;
My heart and flesh cry out with joy
For thee, the living God.

O Lord of hosts, how blest are they
Who to thy courts repair;
Who in thy temple love to dwell,
And sing thy praises there.

Thrice happy they, my God and King,
Whose hopes on thee are stayed;
Who long to tread the sacred ways
That to thy dwelling lead.

Than, Lord, in any other place
A thousand days to spend.

For God, who is our sun and s
Will grace and glory give;
And no good thing will he with
From them that justly live.

O God, whom heav'nly hosts o
How highly blest is he,
Whose stedfast hope and holy t
Are surely fixt on thee!

PSALM LXXXV.

The Blessings of Messiah's K

MARTYRDOM. C. M.

IN mercy, Lord, do thou our h
To thine obedience turn;
Behold our tears, receive our pr
Nor let thine anger burn.

Thy gracious favor, Lord, displa
Which we have long implor'd
And for thy wondrous mercy's s

PSALM LXXXVI.

For Protection and spiritual Guidance.

DARWELL. P. M.

O FATHER, let me be
An object of thy care;
For daily unto thee
I lift my humble prayer;
Preserve my soul, for I am thine,
And guide me with thy truth divine.

When cares and troubles fall
On my afflicted soul;
To thee, O Lord, I call,
For thou canst make me whole:
And thou wilt hear my suppliant cry,
And bid affliction's tear be dry.

Teach me thy way, O Lord,
That I may walk therein;
Thy gracious help afford,
To keep my heart from sin.
So shall I praise thy glorious name,
And all thy mighty works proclaim.

PSALM LXXXVII.

The Privileges of God's House.

VIENNA. P. M.

GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
Sion, city of our God!
He, whose word can ne'er be broken,
Form'd thee for his own abode:
On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose!
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

Lord, if thou in Sion's city,
Wilt record our worthless name,
Let the world deride, or pity,
We may well endure the shame.
Here the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Flow to cheer thy sons and daughters,
And all dread of want remove.

PSALM LXXXVIII.

Prayer in Sorrow.

ST. MARY'S. C. M.

O GOD, my Saviour, to my voice
Incline thy gracious ear;
By day and night to thee I pray,
Vouchsafe my prayer to hear.

For troubles sore depress my soul;
My hopes are almost fled;
My life draws nigh unto the grave;
I'm counted with the dead.

To thee, my gracious God, I fly;
In mercy deign to spare;
O calm the terrors of my soul,
O keep me from despair.

PSALM LXXXIX.

God's Mercy and Truth celebrated.

PORTUGAL. L. M.

HOW blest, O Lord, are they who hear
Salvation's ever-joyful sound;
Who in thy sacred courts appear,
With thine all-glorious presence crown'd.

Thy mercies are their grateful song,
On them their heart shall ever dwell;
To ages yet unborn, each tongue
Thy never-failing truth shall tell.

Thou spakest by thy prophets' voice,
"A great Deliv'rer I will send:
From Judah's tribe will I make choice
Of One, who shall my saints defend.

In him my mercy I secure;
My cov'nant make for ever fast;
His seed for ever shall endure;
His throne, till heav'n dissolves, shall last."

For such stupendous truth and love,
Both heaven and earth just homage owe;
Let choirs of angels praise above;
Let saints assembled praise below.

PSALM XC.

The Shortness and Uncertainty of Life.

ST. STEPHEN'S. C. M.

O LORD, the Saviour and defence
  Of us thy chosen race;
From age to age thou still hast been
  Our sure abiding place.

Thou turnest man, O Lord, to dust,
  Of which he first was made;
And when thou speak'st the word "Return,
  'Tis instantly obey'd.

So teach us, Lord, with solemn thought,
  Our fleeting days to mind;
That unto wisdom's voice our hearts
  May ever be inclin'd.

To satisfy and cheer our souls,
  Thy mercy quickly send;
That we may all our days to come
  In joy and comfort spend.

PSALM XCI.

God the Protector of the Just.

LEACH. P. M.

HE that hath God his guardian made,
Shall, under the Almighty's shade,
  Safe and unmov'd abide:
Thus to my soul of him I'll say,
He is my God, my strength, my stay,
  In him will I confide.

His tender love and watchful care
Shall free me from the fowler's snare,
  And noisome pestilence:
In his protection I will trust;
His pow'rful arm shall guard the just;
  His truth be their defence.

For God, who hears his people pray,
Will save them in the evil day,
  Their joy and strength increase:
And, when with undisturb'd content
Their long and happy lives are spent,
  He'll crown their end with peace.

PSALM XCII.

Delight in God's Works.

ST. PETER. P. M.

THOU, who art enthron'd above,
Thou, in whom we live and move;
Oh, how sweet with heart and tongue,
To resound thy name in song;
When the morning fills the skies,
When the evening stars arise.

From thy works my joy proceeds,
How I triumph in thy deeds;
Who thy wonders can express!
All thy thoughts are fathomless:
Lord, thou art most great, most high;
God from all eternity.

All who in their sins delight,
Shall be scatter'd by thy might;
But, as palm-trees lift the head,
As the stately cedars spread,
So the righteous shall be seen,
Ever fruitful, ever green.

PSALM XCIII.

The Unchangeableness and Power of God.

LUTHER. L. M.

WITH glory clad, with strength array'd,
The Lord, that o'er all nature reigns,
The world's foundation firmly laid,
And the vast fabric still sustains.

How surely stablish'd is thy throne,
Which shall no change or period see!
For thou, O Lord, and thou alone,
Art God from all eternity.

The raging floods lift up their voice,
And toss on high the troubled tide;
But God above can still their noise,
And make each angry wave subside.

Thy promise, Lord, is ever sure;
And they who in thy house would dwell,
That happy station to secure,
Must still in holiness excel.

PSALM XCIV.

God's merciful Corrections.

BEDFORD. C. M.

HOW blest the man, whom thou, O Lord,
In kindness dost reprove;
And inwardly direct his soul
To walk by laws of love.

Repose and safety he shall find
In seasons of distress;
While God prepares a pit for those
Who stubbornly transgress.

Thou, Lord, wilt never from thy saints
Thy sure protection take;
Thine own possession and thy lot
Thou never wilt forsake.

Thus shall the world confess thee just,
And true in ev'ry deed;
And they who choose thy perfect ways,
Shall in those paths proceed.

PSALM XCV.

Praise and Adoration to God.

PORTUGUESE. L. M.

O COME, loud anthems let us sing;
Give thanks to our almighty King:
For we our voices high should raise,
When our salvation's Rock we praise.

Into his presence let us haste,
To thank him for his favors past;
To him address, in joyful songs,
The praise that to his name belongs.

For God the Lord, enthron'd in state,
Is with unrivall'd glory great:
The strength of earth is in his hand,
He made the sea, and fixt the land.

O let us to his courts repair,
And bow with adoration there;
On bended knees devoutly fall,
And on the Lord our maker call.

... his mighty work

O come the great the gloric
When earth shall feel his so
And distant people all ob
Then shall the race of man
The beauty of his holiness,
And in his courts his grace

PSALM XCVII.

The Majesty of God's Ki

PORTUGAL. L. M.

JEHOVAH reigns, exalted hig
O'er all the earth, o'er all the
Though clouds and darkness ve
His dwelling is the mercy-seat.

O ye that love his holy name,
Hate ev'ry work of sin and sha
He guards his chosen people w
And saves them from the

PSALM XCVIII.

Praise for the Triumphs of Salvation.

OXFORD. C. M.

SING to the Lord a new-made song,
Who wondrous things hath done;
With his right hand, and holy arm,
The conquest he hath won.

The Lord hath through th' astonish'd world
Display'd his saving might;
And made his righteous acts appear
In all the heathen's sight.

Of Israel's house his love and truth
Have ever mindful been:
Wide earth's remotest parts the power
Of Israel's God have seen.

Let therefore earth's inhabitants
Their cheerful voices raise;
And all with universal joy,
Resound their Maker's praise.

PSALM XCIX.

Humility before God.

MOUNT EPHRAIM. S. M.

THE Lord is king alone,
Let all the nations fear;
Let sinners tremble at his throne,
And saints be humble there.

In meek submission own
Jehovah for your king:
And still before his righteous throne
Your prayers and praises bring.

For holy is the Lord;
Judgment and grace surround
His stedfast seat; and in his word
Eternal truth is found.

Great God! 'tis thine to spare,
To pity and forgive;
O grant that we, in faith and prayer,
May seek thy face and live.

..., ye know, is God
Without our aid he did us r
We are his flock, he doth us
And for his sheep he doth u:

O enter then his gates with
Approach with joy his courts
Praise, laud, and bless his na
For it is seemly so to do.

For why? the Lord our God i
His mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly st
And shall from age to age end

PSALM C. (SECOND VER

Exhortation to praise G

SAVOY. L. M.

WITH one consent let all the e
To God their cheerful voices rais
Glad homage pay with awful mi
And sing before him songs of pr
Convinc'd that he is God alone,
From whom both we and
We

PSALM CI.

A Profession of Godliness.

MANCHESTER. C. M.

LORD, when I lift my voice to thee,
  To whom all praise belongs,
Thy justice and thy love shall be
  The subject of my songs.

Let wisdom o'er my heart preside,
  To lead my footsteps right;
And make thy perfect law my guide;
  Thy service my delight.

From wicked men I will withdraw,
  All sinful ways forsake;
And only those who love thy law
  For my companions take.

Lord, that I may not go astray,
  Thy constant grace impart;
O guide me in thy holy way,
  And fix my wand'ring heart.

PSALM CII. (PART I.)

For God's Favor on the Church.

WINDSOR. C. M.

WHEN we pour out our souls in prayer,
  Do thou, O Lord, attend;
To thine eternal throne of grace
  Let our sad cries ascend.

Hide not from us thy glorious face
  In times of deep distress;
But bow thine ear, and, when we call,
  Do thou our grief redress.

Arise, O God; on Sion look
  With an unclouded face;
For now th' appointed time is come,
  The promis'd day of grace.

Thou to the children of thy saints
  Shalt lasting quiet give,
Whose happy race, securely fixt,
  Shall in thy presence live.

The strong foundations of the earth
Of old by thee were laid;
By thee the beauteous arch of heaven
With wondrous skill was made.

Yet soon this universal frame,
Form'd by thy pow'rful hand,
Shall, like a vesture laid aside,
Be chang'd at thy command.

But thy perfections, all divine,
Eternal as thy days,
Through everlasting ages shine
With undiminish'd rays.

PSALM CIII.

Gratitude for God's Love and Mercy.

ST. DUNSTAN'S. L. M.

MY soul, inspir'd with sacred love,
God's holy name for ever bless;
Of all his favors mindful prove,
And still thy grateful thanks express.

The Lord abounds with tender love,
And unexampled acts of grace;

PSALM CIV. (FIRST VERSION.)

Adoration of God's Majesty.

HANOVER. P. M.

soul, praise the Lord, speak good of his name;
ɔrd, our great God, how dost thou appear!
ıssing in glory, that great is thy fame;
ɔr and majesty in thee shine most clear.

ı light as a robe thyself thou hast clad,
reby all the earth thy greatness may see:
heavens in such sort thou also hast spread,
they to a curtain compared may be.

:hamber-beams lie in the clouds full sure,
:h, as his chariots, are made him to bear:
there with much swiftness his course doth endure,
ı the wings riding of winds in the air.

spirits he makes as heralds to go,
lightnings to serve we see also prest:
will to accomplish they run to and fro,
ıve or consume us, as seemeth him best.

PSALM CIV. (SECOND VERSION.)

Adoration of God's Majesty.

HANOVER. P. M.

SS God, O my soul; rejoice in his name;
ɔrd, let my voice thy greatness proclaim;
assing in honor, dominion, and might,
throne is the heaven, thy robe is the light.

sky we behold, a curtain display'd;
chambers of heaven on waters are laid;
clouds are a chariot, thy glory to bear,
vinds thou art wafted, thou ridest on air.

apid as fire, thine angels on high
'ey thy commands; thy ministers fly;
earth, on its basis eternal sustain'd,
ct in the station thy wisdom ordain'd.

ɔrd, I would sing, thy glory to raise;
htful the strain, when tun'd to thy praise:
ile have their suffrings, the just their rewa
God, O my spirit, my soul praise the Lord

PSALM CV.

Rejoicing in God.

CAMBRIDGE NEW. C. M.

O RENDER thanks, and bless the Lord,
Invoke his sacred name;
Acquaint the nations with his deeds,
His glorious deeds proclaim.

Sing to his praise in lofty hymns,
His wondrous works rehearse;
Make them the theme of your discourse,
The subject of your verse.

Rejoice in his almighty name,
Alone to be ador'd;
And let their hearts o'erflow with joy
Who humbly seek the Lord.

Seek ye the Lord; his saving strength
Devoutly still implore;
And, where he's ever present, seek
His face for evermore.

PSALM CVI.

Praise to God for his Goodness and Mercy.

NEW SABBATH. L. M.

O RENDER thanks to God above,
The fountain of eternal love;
Whose mercy firm through ages past
Hath stood, and shall for ever last.

Who can his mighty deeds express,
Not only vast, but numberless;
What mortal eloquence can raise
His tribute of immortal praise!

Happy are they, and only they,
Who from his precepts fear to stray:
Who know what's right.—nor only so,
But strive to practise what they know.

Extend to me that favor, Lord,
Thou to thy chosen dost afford:
When thou return'st to set them free,
Let thy salvation visit me.

PSALM CVII.

God the Protector of his Servants.

MARTYRDOM. C. M.

HOW are thy servants blest, O Lord!
How sure is their defence!
Eternal wisdom is their guide;
Their help, Omnipotence.

In foreign realms and lands remote,
Supported by thy care,
Through burning climes they pass unhurt,
And live in tainted air.

In midst of dangers, fears, and death,
Thy goodness we'll adore;
We'll praise thee for thy mercies past,
And humbly hope for more.

Our life, while thou preserv'st that life,
Thy sacrifice shall be:
And death, when death shall be our lot,
Shall join our souls to thee.

PSALM CVIII.

God magnified for his Goodness.

WINCHESTER NEW. D. C. M.

O GOD, my heart is fully bent
To magnify thy name;
My tongue with cheerful songs of praise,
Shall celebrate thy fame:
Because thy mercy's boundless height
The highest heaven transcends;
And far beyond the starry spheres
Thy faithfulness extends.

Be thou, O God, exalted high
O'er this created frame:
And let the world, with one consent,
Confess thy glorious name;
That so thy chosen people thee
Their Saviour may declare;
O let thy hand protect them still,
And answer thou their prayer.

[illegible] the sordid thirst of gold,
That fills his impious breast;
Oh while we shudder at his fate,
May we the sin detest!

Lord, we would give thee all our heart;
Thine would we ever be;
Nor let a single sin have power
To make us false to thee.

PSALM CX.

The Kingdom and Priesthood of Messiah.

TRIUMPH. P. M.

THUS spake Jehovah to my Lord,
(Let earth and heaven attend his word,)
"At my right hand assume thy seat;
Rule thou supreme amidst thy foes,
And they who dare thy reign oppose,
Shall fall confounded at thy feet.

"Thee, in thy power's triumphant day,
The willing nations shall obey,
Thy rising beams rejoice to view:

PSALM CXI. (PART I.)

The Works of the Lord a Subject of Praise.

TRURO. L. M.

O PRAISE the Lord! our God to praise
My soul her utmost powers shall raise:
With private friends, and in the throng
Of saints, his praise shall be my song.

His works, for greatness though renown'd,
His wondrous works, with ease are found
By those who seek for them aright,
And in the pious search delight.

His works are all of matchless fame,
And universal glory claim:
His truth, confirm'd through ages past,
Shall to eternal ages last.

By precept he hath us enjoin'd
To keep his wondrous works in mind;
And to posterity record,
That "good and gracious is the Lord."

PSALM CXI. (PART II.)

The Unchangeableness of God a Subject of Praise.

SAVOY. L. M.

GOD'S bounty, like a flowing tide,
Hath all his servants' wants supplied;
And he will ever keep in mind
His cov'nant with our fathers sign'd.

Just are the dealings of his hands;
Immutable are his commands;
By truth and equity sustain'd,
And for eternal rules ordain'd.

He set his saints from bondage free,
And then establish'd his decree,
For ever to remain the same;—
Holy and rev'rend is his name.

Who wisdom's sacred prize would win,
Must with the fear of God begin:
Immortal praise and heav'nly skill
Have they, who know and do his will.

[illegible] dignified in [illegible] [illegible]
He trusts in God, and will not fear,
Though evil tidings he may hear.
His stedfast piety shall claim
A lasting favor for his name:
The sweet remembrance of the just
Shall flourish, when he sleeps in dust.
His name the poor shall learn to bless,
Who oft hath succour'd their distress;
And many an humble mourner's tear
Shall grace the good man's honor'd bier.

PSALM CXIII.

God's Greatness and Condescension.

ANNIVERSARY. P. M.

YE saints and servants of the Lord,
The triumphs of his name record:
His sacred name for ever bless:
Where'er the circling sun displays
His rising beams, or setting rays,
Due praise to his great name address.

God through the world extends his sway;
The regions of eternal day

PSALM CXIV.

The awful Majesty of God.

MONTGOMERY. L. M.

WHEN Israel forth from Egypt went,
And Jacob left the stranger's land,
God's glory shadow'd Judah's tent,
And Israel own'd her monarch's hand.

The sea beheld his power, and fled;
Back to her source was Jordan driven;
The trembling mountains shook for dread;
From their strong base the hills were riven.

O sea! what terrors urg'd thy flight;—
Why, Jordan, did thy flood retreat;—
Why mov'd the hills;—and whence the fright
That shook the mountains from their seat?

Tremble, O earth, when God appears,—
Before the might of Jacob's God;
Whose power the flinty rock declares,
And, melting, pours the gushing flood.

PSALM CXV.

An Exhortation to trust in the Lord.

MANCHESTER. C. M.

NOT unto us, almighty Lord,
But to thy sacred name
Be glory, for thy mercy's sake,
Thy truth's eternal fame.

O let us make the Lord our trust,
He is our help and shield:
O let us look to him alone,
Who only help can yield.

Let all who truly fear the Lord,
On him, their strength, rely;
For who but he can well defend,
And all their wants supply?

For mercies past,—how great the sum!
His sacred name we bless;
And, trusting to his mercy still,
To him our prayers address.

Return, my soul, unto thy rest,
  From God no longer roam;
His hand hath bountifully blest,
  His goodness call'd thee home.

What shall I render unto thee,
  My Saviour in distress,
For all thy benefits to me,
  So great and numberless?

The cup of blessing to my mouth
  With grateful hand I'll raise;
And in thy public courts shew forth
  My sacrifice of praise.

Henceforth to thee myself I give;
  And on thy grace rely;
To walk before thee while I live,
  To bless thee when I die.

PSALM CXVII.

An Exhortation to universal Praise

PSALM CXVIII. (PART I.)

Praise for God's bountiful Mercy.

HART'S. P. M.

LIFT your voice, and thankful sing
Praises to your heav'nly King;
For his mercies far extend,
And his bounty knows no end.

Let your tongues Jehovah bless;
Let your joyful hearts confess
That his mercies far extend,
And his bounty knows no end.

Oh, how safe the man, whose mind
Rests on Jacob's God reclin'd!
Safer far than they who trust
On the help of breathing dust.

Songs of joy and hymns of praise,
To our God and Saviour raise;
For his mercies far extend,
And his bounty knows no end.

PSALM CXVIII. (PART II.)

Gratitude for Redemption.

DOXOLOGY. C. M.

THIS day is God's; let all the land
  Exalt a cheerful voice:
Lord, we beseech thee, save us now,
  And make us still rejoice.

Then open wide the temple gates,
  To which the just repair;
That we may enter in, and praise
  Our great Deliv'rer there.

That which the builders once refus'd,
  Is now the corner stone;
This is the wondrous work of God,
  The work of God alone.

With *me, ye saints*, give thanks to him,
  Who still doth gracious prove;
And let the tribute of our praise
  Be endless as his love.

PSALM CXIX. (PART I.)

The Blessedness of the Obedient.

BEDFORD. C. M.

HOW blest are they, whose hearts sincere
God's perfect laws obey;
Whose cautious steps with holy fear
Pursue the heav'nly way.

Their minds, by sacred wisdom led,
No secret guile approve;
With holy joy his paths they tread,
Directed by his love.

Oh that my ways were form'd aright,
And guided by thy will;
Till all my best desires unite,
Thy statutes to fulfil!

Then shall each anxious fear depart,
Nor shame my face o'erspread,
When all thy precepts guide my heart
By holy influence led.

PSALM CXIX. (PART II.)

God's Word the sure Guide of Youth.

WESTMINSTER NEW. C. M.

HOW shall the young preserve their ways
From all pollution free?
By striving, Lord, to make their lives
With thy commands agree.

With my whole heart for thee I seek,
To thee for help I pray;
O, suffer not my careless steps
From thy right paths to stray.

Safe in my heart, and closely hid,
Thy word, my treasure, lies;
To succour me with timely aid,
When sinful thoughts arise.

By this secur'd, my grateful soul
Shall ever bless thy name;
Then teach me, by thy holy law,
My future life to frame.

PSALM CXIX. (PART III.)

Prayer for divine Instruction.

BELLE FIELD. C. M.

INSTRUCT me in thy statutes, Lord;
Thy righteous paths display;
That I from them, through all my life,
May never go astray.

Do thou true wisdom from above,
And inward strength impart;
That to thy perfect laws I may
Devote my zealous heart.

Order my footsteps by thy word,
Nor let my thoughts incline
To worldly wealth, or empty show,
But make them wholly thine.

From those vain objects turn mine eyes,
Which this false world displays;
And give me inward power and strength,
To keep thy righteous ways.

PSALM CXIX. (PART IV.)

The Riches of God's Word.

ST. DAVID'S. C. M.

LORD, I have made thy word my choice,
My lasting heritage;
This shall my noblest powers employ,
And ev'ry thought engage.

Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
The way of truth to shew:
A cheering ray to mark the path
In which I ought to go.

The very entrance of thy word
Celestial light displays;
And knowledge of true happiness
To simplest minds conveys.

Direct my footsteps by thy law,
That I thy will may know;
And never let iniquity
Thy servant overthrow.

Before affliction mark'd my course,
My footsteps went astray;
But now I keep thy holy law,
And make it all my stay.

'Tis good for me that I have felt
Affliction's chast'ning rod;
That I may duly learn, and keep,
The statutes of my God.

O let thy tender mercy now
Afford me needful aid,
According to thy promise, Lord,
To me, thy servant, made.

PSALM CXIX. (PART VI.)

God's Word eternal and unchangeable.

ST. STEPHEN'S. C. M.

FOR ever, and for ever, Lord,
Unchang'd thou dost remain;
Thy word, establish'd in the heavens,
Doth all their orbs sustain.

Through circling ages, Lord, thy truth

PSALM CXIX. (PART VII.)

God the Refuge of his People.

LONDON NEW. C. M.

MY hiding place, my refuge tower,
My shield art thou, O Lord;
I firmly anchor all my hopes
On thine unerring word.

As I am thine, entirely thine,
Protect me, Lord, from ill;
Who have thy precepts sought to know,
And carefully fulfil.

My preservation to thy saints
A source of joy will be:
To see success attend his hopes,
Who trusted, Lord, in thee.

According to thy promise, Lord,
From dangers set me free;
Nor make me of those hopes asham'd,
That I repose on thee.

PSALM CXIX. (PART VIII.)

God faithful and just.

MANCHESTER. C. M.

THOU art the righteous Judge, in whom
Wrong'd innocence may trust;
For, like thyself, thy judgments, Lord,
In all respects are just.

Most just and true those statutes were,
Which thou didst first decree;
And all, with faithfulness perform'd,
Succeeding times shall see.

Thy righteousness shall yet endure,
When time itself is past;
Thy law is perfect truth,—that truth
Which shall for ever last.

Eternal and unerring rules
Thy testimonies give;
Teach me the wisdom that will make
My soul for ever live.

..., constrain d to
Among the sons of strife:
When will thy word their tumu
And quiet bless my life!

Fain would I bid contention ce
And live from tumult far;
But when I speak to them of pe
They gird themselves for war

PSALM CXXI.

God the Guardian of his S

IRISH. C. M.

FROM Sion's hill my help desce
To God I lift mine eyes;
My strength on him alone depen
Who form'd the earth and skie

He, ever watchful, ever nigh,
Forbids my foot to slide;
Nor sleep, nor slumber, seals the
Of Israel's guard and

PSALM CXXII.

Love to the House of God.

WILMINGTON. P. M.

THE festal morn, O God, is come,
That calls us to thy hallow'd dome,
  Thy presence to adore:
With joy the summons we attend,
With willing steps thy courts ascend,
  And tread the sacred floor.

Be peace by each implor'd on thee,
O Salem, while with bended knee
  To Jacob's God we pray:
How blest, who calls himself thy friend!
Success his labor shall attend,
  And safety guard his way.

To thee, from earth's remotest end,
Let the redeem'd of God ascend,
  To thee their tribute bring:
There, crown'd with everlasting joy,
In hymns of praise their tongues employ,
  And hail th' Immortal King.

PSALM CXXIII.

For Pardon and Protection.

ST. AUSTIN. P. M.

LORD, before thy throne we bend;
Lord, to thee our hopes ascend;
Servants to our master true,
Lord, we yield thee homage due:
Children, to our God we fly,
Gracious Father, hear our cry.

From the heavens, thy dwelling place,
Hear and grant thy pard'ning grace;
In temptation's dang'rous hour,
Leave us not beneath its power:
God, our Saviour, still be nigh,
Lord of life and victory!

PSALM CXXIV.

Gratitude for national Deliverance.

WAREHAM. L. M.

HAD not the Lord, may Israel say,
Had not the Lord his aid supplied,
When those who sought us for a prey,
Rose like the ocean's swelling tide;—

The angry waters that assail'd,
Had fiercely rag'd beyond control:
Their rising billows had prevail'd;
The floods had overwhelm'd our soul.

But prais'd for ever be the Lord,
Who made our souls his gracious care:
He did his timely help afford,
And broke the wily fowler's snare.

Our help is in Jehovah's name,
Who form'd the earth, and built the sky;
He, that upholds their wondrous frame,
His people guards with watchful eye.

PSALM CXXV.

The Safety of those who trust in God.

ST. ANN'S. C. M.

WHO make the Lord of hosts their tower,
Shall like Mount Sion be,
Immoveable by mortal power,
And fixt eternally.

As round about Jerusalem
The guardian mountains stand;
So shall the Lord encompass them
Who hold by his right hand.

Do good, O Lord, do good to those
Who cleave to thee in heart;
Who on thy truth alone repose,
Nor from thy law depart.

While rebel-souls, who turn aside,
Thine anger shall destroy;
Do thou in peace thy people guide
To everlasting joy.

PSALM CXXVI.

Comfort and Deliverance in God.

ANGELS' SONG. L. M.

WHEN God from sin's captivity
Sets his afflicted people free;
Lost in amaze, their mercies seem
The transient raptures of a dream.

But soon their ransom'd souls rejoice,
And mirth and music swell their voice,
Till foes confess,—nor dare condemn,—
"The Lord hath done great things for them."

Turn our captivity, O Lord,
As southern rivers, at thy word,
O'erflow their banks, and thus restore
Plenty, where all was waste before.

Who sow in tears shall reap in joy;
Nought shall the precious seed destroy;
Nor long the weeping exiles roam,
But bring their sheaves rejoicing home.

PSALM CXXVII.

Success from God only.

BRADING. L. M.

EXCEPT the Lord our labors bless,
In vain shall we desire success:
Except his power the gates maintain,
The watchman waketh but in vain.

'Tis useless toil our stores to keep,
Early to rise, and late to sleep,
Unless thy presence, Lord, be nigh,
And providential care supply.

Teach us in all our cares to flee
For guidance and for help to thee:
Thy blessing ask, whate'er we do,
And in thy strength our work pursue.

So we, thy sons, by mercy led,
Through life's dark path shall safely tread;
And, in thy blessing, never cease
To find prosperity and peace.

... mercy near him stands,
To guard his favor'd head;
And on the labor of his hands
Will constant blessings shed.

He, by the God of Jacob blest,
Through length of days, shall see
His children's children, Sion's rest,
And her prosperity.

Yea, richer mercies far than these
On him the Lord shall pour;
Shall crown his soul with joy and peac
And life for evermore.

PSALM CXXIX.

The Folly of the Enemies of Sion.

BATH. C. M.

OFT from my youth, may Israel say,
Have I been sore assail'd;
Oft have the wicked vex'd my soul,
But never yet prevail'd.

The ploughers plough'd upon my back,
And made long furrows th...

PSALM CXXX.

Assurance in God's Mercy.

MARGATE LENT. S. M.

FROM lowest depths of wo
To God I rais'd my cry;
Lord, hear my supplicating voice,
And graciously reply.

Should'st thou severely judge,
Who can the trial bear?
But thou forgiv'st, lest we despond,
And quite renounce thy fear.

My soul with patience waits
For thee, the living Lord;
My hopes are on thy promise built,—
Thy never-failing word.

Let sinners seek the Lord;
No bounds his mercy knows;
The plenteous source and spring, from whence
Eternal succour flows.

PSALM CXXXI.

Humility.

GERMAN HYMN. P. M.

LORD, for ever at thy side
May my place and portion be:
Strip me of the robe of pride;
Clothe me with humility.

Meekly as an infant child
Weaned from the mother's breast;
By no subtlety beguil'd,
On thy faithfulness I rest.

Saints rejoicing evermore,
In the Lord Jehovah trust;
Him in all his ways adore,
Wise, and wonderful, and just.

Arise, O Lord, and enter now
  Thy constant place of rest;
Not only with thy name be this,
  But with thy presence blest.

Clothe thou thy priests with righteousness,
  Make thou thy saints rejoice;
And for thy boundless mercy's sake,
  Regard thy suppliants' voice.

For Sion, God's most holy seat,
  In glory doth excel:
This is the favor'd place of rest,
  Where he delights to dwell.

PSALM CXXXIII.

Brotherly Love.

SURREY. P. M.

O BLEST estate! blest from above!
When brethren join in mutual love:
'Tis like the precious odours shed

PSALM CXXXIV.

Praise to God in his Sanctuary.

HENSBURY. C. M.

O BLESS the Lord, all ye who stand
  Before his awful throne;
Acknowledge his almighty hand,
  For he is God alone.

To him, ye servants of the Lord,
  Your hands and voices raise;
Worthy by all to be ador'd
  With everlasting praise.

Thou, Lord of heav'n and earth, send down
  A blessing from above:
With grace and truth thy servants crown,
  And seal them with thy love.

PSALM CXXXV.

Adoration of God's Majesty and Power.

WARWICK. C. M.

O PRAISE the Lord with one consent,
  And magnify his name;
Let all the servants of our God
  His glorious praise proclaim.

Praise him all ye, that in his house
  Attend with constant care;
Who to his courts with holy joy,
  And humble zeal repair.

The Lord with unresisted might
  Performs his sov'reign will;
And all the powers of heaven and earth
  His wise designs fulfil.

Their sense of his unbounded love
  Let all his saints proclaim;
Adore him for his mighty works,
  And magnify his name.

PSALM CXXXVI.

Praise for God's never-failing Mercies.

ST. PETER. P. M.

LET us all with thankful mind,
Praise the Lord, for he is kind;
Let us sound his name abroad,
For of gods he is the God:
And his mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

He his mansion rears on high,
Far from gaze of mortal eye;
He by wisdom did create
Earth, with heaven's glorious state: And, &c.

All things living he doth feed,
And in love supplies their need;
Watches with a pitying eye,
Saves in all their misery: For his, &c.

Humble saints he'll ever bless,
In this lonely wilderness;
Therefore to Jehovah raise
Songs of never-ceasing praise: For his, &c.

PSALM CXXXVII.

Devoted Love to the Church in her Affliction.

LEBBEUS. D. L. M.

WHEN Israel sat by Babel's stream,
Their harps were on the willows hung;
Of Sion was their mournful dream,
Sad were their tears, their harps unstrung:
With taunting scorn their haughty foes
Taught them what fate to slaves belongs;
Proud in their power, they mock'd their woes,
And ask'd for Sion's sacred songs.

For Sion's songs? ah thought abhorr'd!
How, Salem, could they sing of thee;
Or tell the praises of the Lord,
While in their sad captivity?
O Sion! to remember thee
Shall ever be thy sons' employ;
Thy woes their heaviest grief shall be,
Thy happiness their highest joy.

PSALM CXXXVIII.

Grateful Devotion.

BROMSGROVE. C. M.

WITH my whole heart, my God and King,
Thy praise I will proclaim;
Before the world with joy I'll sing,
And bless thy holy name.

I'll worship at thy sacred seat,
And, with thy love inspir'd,
The praises of thy truth repeat,
O'er all thy works admir'd.

Thou graciously inclin'dst thine ear,
When I to thee did cry;
And, when my soul was prest with fear,
Didst inward strength supply.

The Lord, whose mercies ever last,
Shall keep me free from ill;
And, mindful of his favors past,
Shall his own work fulfil.

PSALM CXXXIX.

The Omniscience of God.

ROCKINGHAM. L. M.

THOU, Lord, by strictest search hast known
My rising up, and lying down:
Each secret thought is known to thee,
Known, long before conceiv'd by me.

Surrounded by thy power I stand;
On ev'ry side I feel thy hand:
O skill, for human reach too high!
Too dazzling bright for mortal eye!

Could I so vain, so foolish be,
To think of e'er escaping thee!
Where, Lord, could I thine influence shun?
Or whither from thy presence run?

Then search, O Lord, my thoughts and heart,
If evil lurks in any part;
Correct it, lest I go astray,
And guide me in thy perfect way.

Thou art my God, my strength, my st
Who in temptation's evil day
  Hast shielded me from harm:
Now to the malice of my foes,
Lord, the resistless force oppose
  Of thine almighty arm.

I know that God his church will keep,
Will bid the mourner cease to weep,
  And plead the poor man's cause:
When wrath the wicked shall destroy,
They shall abide in peace and joy
  Who love thy righteous laws.

PSALM CXLI.

For Purity of Thought and Heart.

FRAMLINGHAM. P. M.

LORD, accept my early vows,
Like fresh incense in thy house;
Let my nightly worship rise,
Sweet as evening sacrifice.
Watch my lips, and guard them, Lord,
Check the rash and idle word:

PSALM CXLII.

God the Help of the Distrest.

MARGATE LENT. S. M.

IN deep distress, to God
I pour'd my care and grief;
To him I rais'd my mournful cry,
And sought from him relief.

I look'd, but found no friend
To aid me in distress;
All refuge fail'd, and none vouchsaf'd
To pity or redress.

To God, at length, I cried;
"Thou, Lord, my refuge art;
My portion in the land of life,
Till life itself depart.

Redeem my helpless soul,
That I may praise thy name;
So shall assembled saints with me
Thy power and grace proclaim."

PSALM CXLIII.

For Support and Guidance.

ST. MARY'S. C. M.

LORD, hear my prayer, and to my cry
Thy wonted favor lend;
In thine accustom'd truth and love
A gracious answer send.

Bring not to thy tribunal, Lord,
Thy servant to be tried;
For no man living in thy sight
Can e'er be justified.

Now, for the sake of thy great name,
Revive my sinking heart;
And, for thy truth and mercy's sake,
Thy promis'd aid impart.

Thou art my God, thy righteous law
Instruct me to obey:
And let thy Spirit guide me still,
And keep me in thy way.

And save us from our [illegible] interpose
Our efforts bless, our strength inc
And crown the land with joy and

Then shall the fold its thousands y
And oxen till the fruitful field;
No more shall captives mourn thei
Nor want, nor wretchedness compl

O, happy people! favor'd state!
On whom such ample blessings wai
Thrice blest, who on the Lord depe
Their God, their guardian, and thei

PSALM CXLV. (PART I.)

God's infinite and eternal Majest

ABINGDON. C. M.

THEE I'll extol, my God and King,
Thine endless praise proclaim;
To thee my daily tribute bring,
And ever bless thy name.

For thou art great, supremely great,
And highly to be prais'd;
Thy majesty [illegible]

PSALM CXLV. (PART II.)

The Goodness of God.

WARWICK. C. M.

THE Lord is good; fresh acts of grace
His pity still supplies;
His anger moves with slowest pace,
His willing mercy flies.

His love through earth extends its fame,
By all his works exprest;
These shew his praise, while his great name
Is by his servants blest.

Whate'er their various wants require,
With open hand he gives;
And so fulfils the just desire
Of ev'ry thing that lives.

My time to come, in praises spent,
Shall still declare his fame:
Let all the earth, with one consent,
Exalt his glorious name.

PSALM CXLVI.

Sure Trust in God only.

BELLE FIELD. C. M.

O PRAISE the Lord, and thou, my soul,
For ever bless his name;
His wondrous love, while life shall last,
My constant praise shall claim.

On princes,—on the sons of men,
Let none for aid rely;
They cannot help; they turn to dust,
And all their counsels die.

But happy he, who Jacob's God
For his protector takes;
Who still, with well-plac'd hope, the Lord
His constant refuge makes.

The Lord our God, on Sion thron'd,
Is our eternal king;
From age to age his reign endures;
Let all his praises sing.

He hath blest in thee
And given thy borders peace;
His love hath crown'd thy fruitful
With harvest's glad increase.

To Jacob he hath fully taught
The doctrines of his word;
And maketh known to Israel's seed
The statutes of the Lord.

He hath not thus to other lands
His power and love made known;
Then let us all with thankful songs
Adore his name alone.

PSALM CXLVIII. (FIRST VERSI

Universal Praise to God.

FARNHAM. P. M.

YE boundless realms of joy,
Exalt your Maker's name;
In praise your songs employ
Above the starry frame:
Your voices raise, Ye cherubim,
And seraphim, To sing his praise.

Thou moon that rul'st the night
And

... highest heaven contains,
Praise our God in lofty strains:
His deserved praise record,
His, who made you by his word.

Praise him, princes of the earth;
All of high or humble birth;
Youths, and maidens, flourishing
In the beauty of your spring:
Ye, who bow with age's weight,
Ye, who were but born of late.

Praise his name with one consent;
h, how great and excellent!
han the deep profounder far;
igher than the highest star:
ints he will to honor raise,
, his people, sound his praise.

PSALM CXLIX.

A Song of Thank...

...ch he in our behal
His kindness this retur
With which our praise s

To praise awake each tu
Harmonious let the conc
And to the solemn organ
That swells your rapture t
Let all that vital breath en
The breath he does to then
In just returns of praise em
Let ev'ry creature praise th

PSALM CL. (SECOND

Exhortation to praise

SALISBURY. P. M.

PRAISE, O praise the name d
Praise it at the hallow'd shrine;
Let the firmament on high
To its Maker's praise reply.

Ev'ry tongue, with one accord,
Praise the name of Jacob's
Let his acts, and
To

HYMNS.

Thy sons in name, to thee baptiz'd,
And blest with thy paternal care;
How have our souls thy love despis'd;
How mock'd thee with the heartless pra

But thou hast bid us turn and live,
And stay'd thy wrath with long delay;
And wilt thou with the sinner strive,
Yet spurn the penitent away?

O Lamb of God, for sinners slain!
Renew our hearts, our sins forgive;
So, cleans'd from ev'ry crimson stain,
Our grateful souls to thee shall live.

2. *Prayer for Sanctification.* (Rom. xiii.

HOSANNA. P.M.

HOSANNA to the living Lord!
Hosanna to th' Incarnate Word!
To Christ, Creator, Saviour, King,
Let earth, let heaven, hosanna sing.
Hosanna, Lord, hosanna in the highes

O Saviour! with protecting care,
Abide in this thy house of prayer:

3. *The Coming and Reign of Christ.* (Isa. ii. 2—4.)

ST. CECILIA. P. M.

HIS kingdom comes! ye saints rejoice,
Let earth and heaven unite their voice
To swell the lofty strain:
Proclaim the joyful news abroad;
The mighty King! the glorious God!
He comes on earth to reign.

High o'er the pomp of worldly state,
On chosen Sion's lofty seat,
Jehovah sets his throne;
Now shall the lands confess his power,
And all the earth his name adore,
And serve the Lord alone.

Before the terrors of his face,
Let mortal man his pride abase,
And ev'ry idol fall:
Prostrate be ev'ry haughty foe,
The pomp and power of earth lie low,
And God be all in all.

4. *The Blessings of Christ's Advent.* (Matt. xxi. 9.)

BROMSGROVE. C. M.

HARK! the glad sound! the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promis'd long;
Let ev'ry heart prepare a throne,
And ev'ry voice a song.

He comes, the pris'ner to release
In Satan's bondage held:
The gates of brass before him break,
The iron fetters yield.

He comes, to bind the broken heart,
To make the wounded whole;
To preach glad tidings to the meek,
And bless the humble soul.

Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace!
Thine advent shall proclaim;
And earth and heaven shall join to sing
The glories of thy name.

Here the Redeemer's gracious voice
  Spreads peace and hope around;
And life and everlasting joys,
  Attend the blissful sound.

Divine Instructor, glorious Lord,
  Be thou for ever near;
Teach us to love thy sacred word,
  And find the Saviour there.

Oh may thy heav'nly pages be
  Our first, our chief delight;
And still new beauties may we see,
  And still increasing light.

6. *The unprofitable Vineyard.* (Isa. v.

UNIVERSITY. C. M.

SET in a high and favor'd place,
  Like chosen plants we stand;
Nurtur'd with God's peculiar grace,
  And guarded by his hand.

But where are found the heav'nly fruit
  His vineyard should afford?
Shall worldly [illegible]

7. *Christ coming to Judgment.* (Luke xxi. 27.)

HELMSLEY. P. M.

LO! He comes, with clouds descending,
Once for favor'd sinners slain:
Thousand thousand saints attending,
Swell the triumph of his train: Hallelujah! Amen.

Ev'ry eye shall now behold him
Robed in dreadful majesty;
They who set at nought and sold him,
Pierc'd and nail'd him to the tree,
Deeply wailing, shall the true Messiah see

Blest redemption, long expected!
See, his solemn pomp to share,
All his saints, by man rejected,
Rise to meet him in the air:
Hallelujah! see the Son of God appear.

Yea, Amen! let all adore thee,
High on thine eternal throne;
Saviour, take thy power and glory,
Claim the kingdoms for thine own: Hallelujah!
Amen.

8. *The Church waiting for Christ's Coming.* (Rom. xv. 12.)

BRUNSWICK. L. M.

O LORD, thy Church, with longing eyes
For thine expected coming waits;
When will the promis'd light arise,
And glory beam from Sion's gates?

Extend thy reign o'er ev'ry land;
Let Satan from his throne be hurl'd;
All nations bow to thy command;
And grace revive a dying world.

Do thou, O Lord, our hearts renew,
Our souls with heav'nly wisdom bless;
Man's rooted enmity subdue,
And crown thy gospel with success.

Teach us, in watchfulness and prayer,
To wait for thine appointed hour;
And fit us by thy grace to share
The triumphs of thy conq'ring power.

9. *Glory of the Church.* (Isa. xxv. 6—8.)

CALCUTTA. P. M.

JESUS, refuge of thy people,
Let thy majesty appear;
All thy foes have sunk before thee;
Now thy throne triumphant rear:
Long expected;
Lo, the great salvation near.

From the lands, the night of ages
Rolls its gloomy vail away;
Round the earth the dawning glory
Rises to eternal day:
Heav'nly blessings
God bestows in rich display.

Death is swallow'd up in triumph;
Sion's mourners weep no more;
Joy and honor crown her people,
Long oppress and scorn'd before:
Faithful Saviour!
All shall now thy name adore.

10. *Privileges of a christian Ministry.* (1 Cor. iv.

FALCON STREET. S. M.

HOW beauteous are their feet,
Who stand on Sion's hill;
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal.

How happy are our ears,
That hear the joyful sound;
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found.

How favor'd are our eyes,
That see this heav'nly light;
Prophets and kings desir'd it long,
But died without the sight.

O Lord, send forth thy truth,
Make known thy name abroad;
Till all the nations shall behold
Their Saviour and their God.

11. *Mercy and Grace in Christ.* (Matt. xi. 2—10.)

FALMOUTH. D. L. M.

O SAVIOUR, is thy promise fled?
No longer will thy grace endure,
To heal the sick, and raise the dead,
And preach thy gospel to the poor?
Come, Jesus, come; return again;
With brighter beam thy servants bless,
Who long to hail thy perfect reign,
And share thy kingdom's happiness.

Come, Saviour, come; and, as of yore
The prophet went to clear thy way,
A harbinger thy feet before,
A dawning to thy brighter day:
So, ere again we see thy face,
Our hearts of stone for truth prepare;
Fill ev'ry soul with heav'nly grace;
Then come and reap thy harvest there.

12. *The Blessings of the Righteous.* (Isa. xxvi. 1—4.)

BRUNSWICK. L. M.

YOUR hearts and tongues, ye saints, employ,
To hymn the praises of your God;
Sing the vast blessings you enjoy,—
The purchase of a Saviour's blood.

Salvation for defence is given;
God is your everlasting stay;
Your blessing is the peace of heaven;
And holiness your shining way.

The fear of death, the curse of sin,
Shall vex your ransom'd souls no more;
For God's good Spirit works within,
With light, and purity, and power.

Soft as the dew shall grace descend,
Your drooping spirits to sustain;
And when your mortal life shall end,
You'll wake to bliss with Christ to reign.

... the downward ro

What can the world bestow,
But vanity and care?
Yet, while its emptiness we kno
We seek our pleasures there.

Oh, that we never more
From God's commands might
Father, thy wand'ring sheep rest
And keep us in thy way.

Display thy glorious might;
Our idol sins destroy;
And fill our souls with heav'nly li
Our hearts with holy joy.

14. *For the Light of Christ to guide*

BENEDICTION. P. M.

LIGHT of those, whose dreary d
Borders on the shades of death;
Jesus, now thy love revealing,
Scatter ev'ry cloud beneath:
Still we wait for thine appearing,
Life and joy thy

15. *Christ the Hope of the Righteous.*
(John i. 26, 27.)

SICILIAN. P. M.

COME, O Saviour, long expected,
Born to set thy people free;
From our guilt and fear protected,
We shall find our rest in thee.

Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the saints thou art;
Blest desire of ev'ry nation,
Joy of ev'ry waiting heart.

Born thy people to deliver;
Born a child, and yet a king;
Born to reign in us for ever,
Now thy gracious kingdom bring.

By thine own eternal Spirit,
In our hearts rule thou alone;
By thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to thy glorious throne.

16. *Waiting in Hope of Christ's Coming.*
(Isa. xxxii. 17, 18.)

HOTHAM. P. M.

MIGHTY Saviour, gracious king!
Now thy waiting people bless!
Thou that dost deliv'rance bring,
Come to reign in righteousness:
Thou dost heav'nly light impart,
Tune the ear to Sion's song;
Teach and guide the wayward heart,
Loose and prompt the stamm'ring tongue.

Pour thy spirit from on high;
Come, thy mourning church to bless;
Streams of life and joy supply;
Fill the world with righteousness:
Light shall then possess thine own,
Holy quiet, perfect peace;
And, where heav'nly seed is sown,
Thou wilt give the blest increase.

... a their trade

"Glad tidings of great jo
To you, and all mankin

"To you, in David's town
Is born of David's line,
A Saviour, who is Christ t
And this shall be the sig
The heav'nly babe you ther
To human view display'd,
All meanly wrapt in swathin
And in a manger laid."

Thus spake the seraph; and
Appear'd a shining throng
Of angels praising God, who t
Address'd their joyful song
"All glory be to God on high,
And on the earth be peace;
Goodwill, henceforth, from hee
Begin and never cease."

18. *The Birth of Christ a Theme of*

NATIVITY. P. 1

HARK! the herald angels sin
"Glory to the new-born king
Peace on earth, and mer
God and sin

. *Titles and Offices of Christ.* (Isa. ix. 2—7.)

PORTSMOUTH NEW. P. M.

BLEST be thy happy morn,
O day of truth and grace!
The promis'd child is born,
The Saviour of our race:
r shall the power of darkness fall;
l life and glory rise for all.

He breaks th' oppressor's rod;
He bears the key of heaven;
The awful names of God,
With power, to him are given;
nal Father! Mighty Lord!
earth confest, in heaven ador'd.

All hail, incarnate God!
The power be thine alone:
Now spread thy name abroad;
Exalt thy glorious throne;
thy dominion still increase,
l fill the earth with truth and peace.

. *Praise for Redemption.* (Heb. i.)

MOSCOW. P. M.

GHTY God! while angels bless thee,
lay a mortal sing thy name!
d of men, as well as angels,
earth and heaven thy love proclaim. Hal. Amen.

ghtness of the Father's glory!
hould thy praise unutter'd lie?
se, my tongue, the guilty silence;
ing the Lord who came to die: Hallelujah, &c.

m the highest throne of glory,
o the cross of deepest wo,
to ransom guilty captives;—
low, my praise, for ever flow. Hallelujah, &c.

n, ye ransom'd, to adore him;
ift your hearts and songs above;
els swell the sacred chorus;
in to sing the Saviour's love! Hallelujah, &

The fainting spirit to sustain:
Jesus, 'tis thine alone to ease
The suff'ring of such hours as these.

O teach us in the trying hour
To trust thy love, and own thy power;
To seek thee, though thou seem to chi
And wait till mercy be supplied.

Though heavy be the load we bear,
Teach us on thee to cast our care;
And grace and strength from thee obt
Whose love brings comfort out of pain.

22. *Praise for Salvation.* (Matt. i. 21.

ASHLEY. C. M.

SALVATION! Oh, the joyful sound,
What pleasure to our ears!
A sov'reign balm for ev'ry wound,
A cordial for our fears.

Salvation! let the echo fly
The spacious earth around;
While all the armies of the sky
Shall join to raise the

3. *Children of God blest in Christ.* (Gal. iv. 6.)

GERMAN HYMN. P. M.

CHILDREN of the heav'nly king,
As we journey let us sing:
Be our theme the Saviour's praise,
Glorious in his works and ways.

We are trav'lling home to God,
In the way our fathers trod;
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

Banish'd once, by sin betray'd,
Christ our advocate was made;
Pardon'd now, no more we roam,
Christ conducts us to our home.

Lord, obedient we would go,
Leaving all we lov'd below;
Only thou our leader be,
Gladly we will follow thee.

4. *Praise to God and the Redeemer.* (Matt. i. 21.)

ROSS. P. M.

GRATEFUL hearts and voices bring,
While Jehovah's praise we sing;
Holy, holy, holy, Lord!
Be thy glorious name ador'd.

Saints on earth, and saints above,
Sing the great Redeemer's love:
Lord, thy mercies never fail;
Hail, celestial goodness, hail!

Though unworthy of thine ear,
Still our hallelujahs hear:
Purer praise we hope to bring,
When with saints in heaven we sing.

Look with pity from thy throne;
Send thy Holy Spirit down;
Guide our footsteps in thy way;
Guide to realms of endless day.

Joy to the earth; the Saviour reigns
Let praise our tongues employ;
While seas and shores, rocks, hills, and
Repeat the notes of joy.

No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow
Where'er the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace
And bids the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
The wonders of his love.

26. *Reconciliation with God a Source of*
(Isa. xli. 27.)

LYDIA. C. M.

HIGH let us swell our tuneful notes,
And join th' angelic throng;
For angels no such love have known
To wake their grateful song.

Goodwill to sinful man is shewn,
And peace on earth is given.

17. *Unmerited Mercy.* (Isa. xliii. 22—25.)

OXFORD. C. M.

SAVIOUR, whose love could stoop to death
To raise us to the sky;
With holy joy, and stedfast faith,
We on thy truth rely.

No works nor merits of our own
Had claim'd thy gracious care;
'Twas mercy drew thee from thy throne,
Our guilt and woes to bear.

Now, by the Holy Ghost renew'd,
And sprinkled with thy blood,
We feel the power of sin subdued,
And live the sons of God.

Angels through all the heav'nly plains,
Thy glorious triumph swell;
There thy redeem'd shall join their strains,
And all thy mercy tell.

18. *The Seal of the Covenant.* (Rom. iv. 8—14.)

EYWOOD. P. M.

LORD, may the inward grace abound
Through thine appointed outward sign;
A milder seal than Abraham found,
Of cov'nant blessings more divine;
Which opens glory to our view,
Beyond the brightest hope he knew.

Type of the Spirit's living flow,
In faith we pour the hallow'd stream;
We sign the cross upon the brow,
The solemn pledge of truth to him
Who shed for us his precious blood,
To seal the covenant of God.

Baptiz'd into the Trinity,
Adopted children of thy grace,
O help us, Lord, to live to thee,
An humble, pure, and faithful race:
Instruct us, sanctify, defend,
And crown with heav'nly life our end.

...tions all, remote an
Haste to see your God
Haste, for him your he
Meet him manifested th
There behold the day-sp
Pouring light on mortal
See it chase the shades a
Breaking into perfect day.
Sing, ye morning stars, ag
God descends on earth to
Praise and blessing never c
Hail the reign of truth and

30. *The Restoration of Israel.* (

CALCUTTA. P. M

ON the mountains' top appe
Lo! the sacred herald stan
Welcome news to Sion bearin
Sion, long in hostile lands:
Mourning captive!
God himself will loose thy b
Lo! thy sun is ris'n in glory.
God himself

31. *The future Peace and Glory of the Church.* (Isa. lx. 15—22.)

ESHER. P. M.

HEAR what God the Lord hath spoken!
"O my people, faint and few,
Comfortless, afflicted, broken,
Fair abodes I build for you.

'Thorns of heartfelt tribulation
Shall no more perplex your ways;
Ye shall name your walls Salvation,
And your gates shall all be praise.

"Ye, no more your suns descending,
Waning moons no more shall see;
But, your griefs for ever ending,
Find eternal noon in me."

God shall rise, and shining o'er ye,
Change to day the gloom of night;
He, the Lord, shall be your glory,
God, your everlasting light.

32. *The Gentiles made Fellow-heirs.* (Eph. iii. 6.)

BENEDICTION. P. M.

HAIL, thou source of ev'ry blessing,
Sov'reign Father of mankind!
Gentiles now, thy grace possessing,
In thy courts admission find.
Gratefully we bend before thee;
In thy church obtain a place;
Now, by faith, behold thy glory,
Praise thy truth, and sing thy grace.

Hail, thou ever blessed Saviour!
Gentiles now their off'rings bring;
In thy temple seek thy favor;
Worship thee their Lord and king.
May we all, sincere in spirit,
Live devoted to thy praise;
Glorious realms of bliss inherit;
Grateful anthems ever raise.

... cast thy foes for

By death and hell pur
To thee the ransom'd S
With joy their heav'nly
And pass through death

The pain of life shall the
Its anguish and distractin
Then sorrow shall compla
And sin shall never enter

Where pure, unfading joy
The Lord's redeem'd their
With everlasting gladness c
And fill'd with love, and los

38. *Praise to Christ our L*
(Isa. liii. 10—1

MONTGOMERY. 1

NOW let us raise our chee
And join the blissful choir a
There our exalted Saviour r
And there they sing his wo
While seraphs tune th' im
Oh may we

39. *Christ our Example of Humility.* (Rom. xii. 16.)

ST. DAVID'S. C. M.

O THOU, who in the form of God
  Didst equal honor claim;
Yet to redeem our guilty souls,
  Didst stoop to death and shame;

Before thy throne shall ev'ry knee
  Bow down with one accord:
Before thy throne shall ev'ry tongue
  Confess that thou art Lord.

Oh may that mind be form'd in us,
  Which shone so bright in thee;
An humble, meek, and lowly mind,
  From pride and envy free.

May we to others stoop, and learn
  To imitate thy love;
So shall we bear thine image here,
  And dwell with thee above.

40. *Praise for the Blessings of Providence and Grace.* (John ii. 11.)

HOSANNA. P. M.

LORD, on whose bounty we depend,
By whom alone all creatures live,
The countless blessings thou dost send
With grateful hearts may we receive:
  And while thy streams of mercy pour,
  Thy gracious providence adore.

Blest be thy name for earthly good!
Thrice blest for richer mercies giv'n
So freely through the Saviour's blood;—
Thy peace on earth, the hope of heaven;
  Still on our lives with favor shine,
  And all our hearts, O God, be thine.

to earth's remotest bound,—
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

Exalt the Son of God;
Adore his glorious name;
Redemption by his blood
Through all the world proclaim.

Ye slaves of sin and hell,
Your liberty receive,
And safe in Jesus dwell,
And blest in Jesus live.

The gospel trumpet hear,
The news of pard'ning grace;
Ye happy souls draw near,
Behold your Saviour's face.

42. *Salvation obtained through Faith.* (Ma

ST. GEORGE'S. C. M.

AS when the Hebrew prophet rais'd
The brazen serpent high.
The wounded

.. sins forgiven,
.. ime they are slaves to lust.

Vain are our fancies, vain our flights,
If faith be cold and dead;
None but a living power unites
To Christ our living head.

God from the curse hath set us free,
To make us pure within;
Nor did he send his Son to be
The minister of sin.

ord, give thy grace to change our heart,
The faith that works by love,
hat bids all sinful joys depart,
And lifts our souls above.

The christian Character meek and forgiv
(Rom. xii. 21.)

BRUNSWICK. L. M.

E holy gospel we profess
uth and mercy, peace and lov
let our hea

... thine awful glories blaze
Scarce can holy angels gaze.
Yet, though high thy dwelling place
All our thoughts and praise above,
Humble souls may seek thy face,
God of glory, God of love:
Love, that comes, a heav'nly guest
To the contrite sinner's breast.

Father! hear us when we pray;
Saving grace and strength impart;
Wash our inmost guilt away;
Give the lowly, faithful heart:
Thou, our everlasting friend,
Guide, and bless us to the end.

46. *The Hypocrite and Disobedient conde*
(Isa. lvii. 12, 13.)

JUDGMENT. P. M.

JEHOVAH hath spoken! the nations shall
From the east to the west shall his glory app
With thunders and tempest to judgment he'll
And all men before him shall wait for their d
Thou, formal professor; thou, saint ...
Where now wilt ...

7. *Conscientious Obedience to Rulers.* (Rom. xiii. 1.)

ABRIDGE. C. M.

SOVEREIGN of all! whose will ordains
The Powers on earth that be;
By whom our rightful monarch reigns,
Subject alone to thee:

Let us for conscience' sake revere
The guardian of our land;
Honor and love thine image here,
And bless his mild command.

Let all with thankful heart receive
The benefit divine:
Thou only didst the blessing give;
The glory, Lord, be thine.

Still let us pray, and never cease,—
"Defend him, Lord, defend:
'Stablish his throne in glorious peace,
And save him to the end."

8. *All Nature obedient to God.* (Matt. viii. 26.)

WILTSHIRE. C. M.

MAKER of all things, mighty Lord,
We own thy power divine;
The winds and waves obey thy word,
For all their strength is thine.

Wide as the wintry tempests sweep,
They work thy sov'reign will;
Thy voice is heard upon the Deep,
And all its waves are still.

When dangers threat in ev'ry form,
And death itself is near;
O God, amidst the raging storm,
We're safe beneath thy care.

With trembling hope on thee we stay
To rescue from the grave;
Thou, whom the elements obey,
Art ever near to save.

... sceptre of his gr

Around his saints, who fear
In endless streams his merci
But all the fruit of sin is sha
And present grief, and future

Lord, at thy footstool we appe
To own our guilt and seek thy
O let thy fav'ring mercy hear,
And send a blessing from abov

Impart thy truth; our souls res
And keep us in thy righteous w
So shall the church thy grace ac
And gladly sound the Saviour's

50. *God the Defence of all who trust in*

ST. MATTHEW'S. D. C. M.

O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come;
Our shelter from the stormy blas
And our eternal home.
Beneath the shadow of thy thro
Thy saints have

God inspir'd,
ıll love to man will glow.

heav'nly Father, Lord, art thou;
ıy favor'd children we;
nay we love each other here,
s we are lov'd of thee.

s of the same immortal bliss,
ır hopes and fears the same,
cords of love our hearts unite,
nd mutual love inflame.

ıall the vain contentious world
r peaceful lives approve;
wond'ring say, as they of old,
ee how these Christians love!"

'he Tares spared till the Harvest.
(Matt. xiii. 30.)

ST. STEPHEN'S. C. M.

ngel comes; he comes to reap
harvest of the Lord:
the earth, with fatal sweep,
waves his flaming sword.

o are they, their

[illegible] peace, and thee!

When shall mine eyes thy heave
And pearly gates behold;
Thy bulwarks with salvation str
And streets of shining gold!

Apostles, martyrs, prophets, ther
Around my Saviour stand;
And soon my friends in Christ be
Will join the glorious band.

Jerusalem, our happy home,
Our souls still long for thee;
Then shall our labors have an end,
When we thy joys shall see.

54. *God's Children seeking Purity of*
(1 John iii. 2, 3.)

ST. MARY'S. C. M.

FROM thee, O God of purity!
We ask renewing grace:
None without holiness shall see
The glori[illegible]

graves restore
e dead, which they contain'd before:
Prepare, my soul to meet him.

e dead in Christ shall first arise,
At the last trumpet's sounding;
d meet their Saviour in the skies,
With joy his throne surrounding:
gloomy fears their souls dismay;
presence sheds eternal day
n those prepar'd to meet him.

sinners, fill'd with guilty fears,
behold his wrath prevailing;
they shall rise, and find their tears,
nd sighs, are unavailing:
day of grace is past and gone;
nothing they stand before the throne,
unprepar'd to meet him.

God! what do I see and hear! &c.

* * * * * *

ath his cross I view the day,
n heaven and earth shall pass away;
d thus prepare to meet him.

... peace, and thee
When shall mine eyes thy hea
And pearly gates behold;
Thy bulwarks with salvation st
And streets of shining gold!

Apostles, martyrs, prophets, th
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God! what do I see and hear! &c.
[illegible]
[illegible] I view the day,
heaven and earth shall pass away;
[illegible]

57. *God's Glory in Creation.* (Gen. i. 14—16.)

CREATION. D. L. M.

THE spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.
Th' unwearied sun, from day to day,
Doth his Creator's power display;
And publishes to ev'ry land
The work of an almighty hand.

Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly, to the list'ning earth,
Repeats the story of her birth:
While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets, in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

What though in solemn silence all
Move round this dark terrestrial ball;
What though no real voice, nor sound,
Amid their radiant orbs be found;
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth their glorious voice:
For ever singing as they shine,
"The hand that made us is divine."

58. *The Sabbath a Type of heavenly Rest.*
(Gen. ii. 2, 3.)

ST. DUNSTAN'S. L. M.

THIS is the day the Lord hath blest;
The day to us in mercy given;
The holy sabbath of his rest;
The pledge and type of rest in heaven.

May we the blest assembly join;
To God devote this sacred day;
Our earthly cares and thoughts resign;
Look up to heaven, and learn the way.

May we by ev'ry sabbath grow
In grace, humility, and love;
And thus thy holy rest below
Shall fit us for thy rest above.

[redacted]

SEPTUAGESIMA SUNDAY.

). *Exhortation to improve Time.* (Matt. xx. 6.)

ETON. L. M.

THE God of glory walks his round,
From day to day, from year to year;
And warns us each with awful sound,—
" No longer stand ye idle here."

Ye, whose young cheeks with health are bright,
Whose hands are strong, whose hearts are clear;
Why will ye waste the morning light?
Alas! why stand ye idle here?

And ye, whose scanty locks of grey
Foretel your latest travail near;
How swiftly fades your closing day!
And stand ye yet so idle here?

O Thou, in heaven and earth ador'd,
To whom the sinner's soul is dear;
Now call us to thy vineyard, Lord,
And grant us grace to please thee there!

). *Perseverance in the christian Race.* (1 Cor. ix. 24.)

TRURO. L. M.

AWAKE, my soul, dismiss thy fear,
Let ev'ry trembling thought be gone;
Awake, and run the heav'nly race,
And put a cheerful courage on.

True, 'tis a strait and thorny way,
And mortal spirits tire and faint;
But they forget the mighty God,
Who keeps and strengthens ev'ry saint.

Thy grace, O Lord, a living spring,
Will all we ask or need supply;
While they, who trust to nature's strength,
Will find it false; and faint, and die.

"Come, ye despairing sinners, co
And rest upon the Lord."

To the pure fountain of thy blood,
Incarnate God, we fly;
There may we cleanse our guilty s
From crimes of deepest dye.
Stretch forth thine arm, almighty
Our reigning sins subdue;
Implant thy pow'rful grace within,
And form our souls anew.

62. *God's Long-suffering in warnin*
(Gen. vi. 3.)

WAREHAM. L. M.

HOW graciously the Lord invites
Unworthy sinners to repent;
And gives them time before he smit
To flee the threaten'd punishment.

Thus, ere the flood of waters came

3. *Prayer for God's Ministers.* (2 Cor. xi. 23.)

BRUNSWICK. L. M.

FATHER of mercies, bow thine ear,
Attentive to our earnest prayer;
We pray for those who plead for thee;
Successful pleaders may they be.

Clothe them with energy divine,
And let the words they speak be thine:
And may our earnest heed be given,
As though we heard a voice from heaven.

Teach them to sow the heav'nly seed;
Teach them thy chosen flock to feed;
Teach them immortal souls to gain,
And thy pure gospel to maintain.

Let list'ning multitudes around
Hear from their lips the joyful sound;
In humble strains thy grace implore;
And own thy Spirit's living power.

4. *For a right Reception of God's Word.* (Luke viii. 15.)

ST. DAVID'S. C. M.

ALMIGHTY God, thy word is cast
Like seed upon the ground;
O let the dew of heaven descend,
And shed its influence round.

Let not the foe of Christ and man
This holy seed remove;
May it take root in ev'ry heart,
And grow in faith and love.

Let not this life's deceitful cares,
Nor worldly wealth and joy,
Nor scorching beam, nor stormy blast,
The rising plant destroy.

Where'er the word of life is sown,
A large increase bestow;
That all who hear thy message, Lord,
Its saving power may know.

... wonders tell.

The earth, the stars, and worlds uni
Were form'd by thine almighty wor
All things exist by thee alone;
All nature owns thee for her Lord.

In thee, O God, are all the springs
Of boundless love, and heav'nly gra
And joyful hope thy promise brings
To ev'ry soul that seeks thy face.

Through all the earth thy mercy reig
And reaches to the utmost sky;
Thy truth to endless years remains,
Though time shall cease, and nature

66. *All Nations blessed in Christ.* (Ge

CHINA. L. M.

THE Lord shall reign where'er the su
Doth his successive journeys run;
His power extend from shore to shore
Till moons shall wax and wane no mor

People and realms of ev'ry tongue
To him shall raise the grateful song:
And Jews with G...

17. *For the Comfort of God's Presence.*
(Luke xviii. 38—42.)

BURFORD. C. M.

HEAR, gracious God, my humble moan;
To thee I breathe my sighs;
When will the mournful night be gone;
When shall my joy arise?

My God, by all thy power and love,
I would thy grace entreat;
Nor shall my humble hopes remove,
Nor leave thy mercy-seat.

For though my soul in darkness mourn,
Thy word is all my stay;
Here would I rest till light return;—
Thy presence makes my day.

My fervent prayer shall still arise,
And speak my warm desire;
Till light shall bless these longing eyes,
And grateful songs inspire.

18. *The Excellence of christian Love.* (1 Cor. xiii. 13.)

PRAISE. P. M.

MAY we thy precepts, Lord, fulfil,
To do on earth our Father's will,
As angels do above:
To walk in Christ, the living way,
With all thy children, and obey
The law of christian love.

So may we join thy name to bless,
Thy grace adore, thy power confess,
From sin and strife to flee:
One is our calling, one our name,
The end of all our hope the same,
A crown of life with thee.

Spirit of life, of love, and peace,
Unite our hearts, our joy increase,
Thy gracious help supply:
To ev'ry soul the blessing give,
In christian fellowship to live;
In joyful hope to die.

Thy mercy-gates are open wide
To them that mourn their sin;
O shut them not against us, Lord,
But let us enter in.

O call us not to strict account,
How we have sojourn'd here;
For then our guilty conscience] mo
How vile we must appear.

We need not to confess our fa alt
To thee, who best can tell:
What we have been, and wh at we a
Thou knowest, Lord, full well.

Mercy, O Lord, mercy we seek;
This is our only prayer;
In mercy, Lord, is all our hope,
O let thy mercy spare!

70. *For Pardon and Gr ace.* (Colle

CARLISLE. S. M.

FATHER of merci s, hear!
Thy pardon we imp lore:
While daily th

1. *Sincere Repentance.* (Joel ii. 13.)

LONDON NEW. C. M.

O THOU, whose tender mercy hears
Contrition's humble cry;
Whose hand, indulgent, wipes the tears
From sorrow's weeping eye:

See, low before thy throne of grace
We wretched wand'rers mourn;
Thou, Lord, hast bid us seek thy face,
Thou, Lord, hast said, "Return."

Our sins affright, our fears prevail;
O Lord, thy help afford;
Thy gracious promise cannot fail,
And we would trust thy word.

To melt each cold and stubborn heart
With heav'nly influence shine;
And light, and life, and strength impart,
And make us wholly thine.

2. *Sincerity in Devotion.* (Matt. vi. 16—18.)

MARTYRDOM. C. M.

LORD, when we bend before thy throne,
And our confessions pour;
Teach us to feel the sins we own,
And shun what we deplore.

Our contrite spirits pitying see;
True penitence impart;
And let a healing ray from thee
Beam hope on ev'ry heart.

When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign;
And not a wish our bosoms share,
Which is not wholly thine.

In meek submission to thy will,
Let ev'ry prayer arise;
And teach us, Lord, 'tis goodness still,
That grants it, or denies.

How dreadful is the might
Of thine avenging hand!
The fiery terrors of thy wrat
What mortal can withstan

As guilty Sodom fell
Beneath thy righteous doo
So flames of everlasting deat
Shall all thy foes consume

Lord, hear our earnest cr
While yet we live to pray
O give us grace to love thy
And strength to keep thy

74. *For Divine Aid.* (2 C

WINDSOR. C. 1

ALAS! what dangers hou
What snares beset my w
To heaven, O Lord, I lift
To thee for succour pray

By thee I stand; in thee I
Do thou my weakness a

5. *Tried Faith.* (Gen. xxii. 13.)

BELLE FIELD. C. M.

THE saints should never be dismay'd,
Nor sink in hopeless fear;
For when they least expect his aid,
The Saviour will appear.

This Abraham found:—he rais'd the knife,
God saw, and said, "Forbear:
I know thy faith; touch not his life;
Behold a victim there."

Blest proofs of power and grace divine,
That meet us in his word:
May ev'ry deep-felt care of mine
Be trusted with the Lord!

Wait for this seasonable aid;
Yea; though it tarry, wait:
The blessing may be long delay'd,
But cannot come too late.

6. *Christ's Temptation a Ground of Encouragemen*
(Matt. iv. 1—11.)

ST. BENE'T. P. M.

WHEN gath'ring clouds around I view,
When days are dark, and friends are few,
On him I lean, who, not in vain,
Experienc'd ev'ry mortal pain:
He sees my griefs, allays my fears,
And counts and treasures up my tears.

If aught should tempt my soul to stray
From heav'nly wisdom's narrow way,
To flee the good I would pursue,
Or do the sin I would not do;
Still he, who felt temptation's power,
Shall guard me in that dang'rous hour.

And Oh! when I have safely past
Through ev'ry conflict but the last,
Still, Lord, unchanging, watch beside
My bed of death, for thou hast died:
Then point to realms of endless day,

[illegible] may work be done.

Commit thy ways to him;
Thy works into his hands;
And rest on his unchanging word,
Who heaven and earth commands.

Though years on years roll on,
His cov'nant shall endure;
Though clouds and darkness hide his pat
The promis'd grace is sure.

Through waves, and clouds, and storm
His power will clear thy way:
Wait thou his time; the darkest night
Shall end in brightest day.

8. *For Integrity and Purity.* (Gen. xxvii

BEDFORD. C. M.

OH that the Lord would guide my ways,
To keep his statutes still;
Oh that my God would grant me grace,
To know and do his will!

Send thy good Spirit down to write
Thy law upon [illegible]

9. *For the Holy Spirit's Guidance.* (Collect.)

ISLINGTON. L. M.

COME, gracious Spirit! heav'nly Dove!
With light and comfort from above:
Be thou our guardian, thou our guide,
O'er ev'ry thought and step preside.

The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and love thy way;
Plant holy fear in ev'ry heart,
That we from God may ne'er depart.

Defend our souls with heav'nly care;
Keep us from ev'ry hurtful snare;
Lead us to Christ, the living way,
Nor let us from his precepts stray.

Lead us to God, our only rest;
To be with him for ever blest;
Lead us to heaven, that we may share
Fulness of joy for ever there.

10. *Mercies obtained by persevering Prayer.* (Matt. xv. 21.)

ANGELS' SONG. L. M.

WHAT various hindrances we meet,
In coming to the mercy-seat:
Yet who, that knows the worth of prayer,
But wishes to be often there?

Restraining prayer, we cease to fight:
Prayer makes the Christian's armour bright;
And Satan trembles when he sees
The weakest saint upon his knees.

Have we no words? O! think again,
Words flow apace when we complain,
And fill our fellow-creature's ear
With the sad tale of all our care.

Were half the breath, thus vainly spent,
To heaven in supplication sent;
Our cheerful song would oft'ner be,—
"Hear what the Lord hath done for me!"

... way.

My heart with solemn rev'rence h
The precepts of thy word;
My soul with holy trembling fears
The judgments of the Lord.

Did not the Saviour shed his blood,
To cleanse from ev'ry sin?
That blood apply, most gracious Gc
O make me wholly clean!

82. *Perseverance in holy Duties.* (L

KINGTON. P. M.

O GOD! my inmost soul convert,
And deeply on my thoughtful heart
Eternal things impress:
Give me to feel their solemn weight,
To tremble at the sinner's fate,
And wake to righteousness.

Be this my one great business here,
With holy jealousy and fear

83. *Jehovah the good Man's Refuge and Safety.* (Gen. xxxix. 21—23.)

WILTSHIRE. C. M.

O GOD, most high, the soul that knows
Thine all-sustaining power,
Shall dwell in undisturb'd repose,
Nor fear the trying hour.

Angels, unseen, attend thy saints,
And bear them in their arms,
To cheer the spirit when it faints,
And guard their life from harms.

And thou, almighty God, art nigh
To them that love thy name;
Thy power shall save them when they cry,
And put their foes to shame.

Crosses and trials are their lot
Through all their sojourn here;
But, Saviour, since thou changest not,
Thy saints should never fear.

84. *Firm Trust in God.* (Gen. xlii. 36.)

BEDFORD. C. M.

GOD moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants his footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his work in vain;
God is his own interpreter,
And he will make it plain.

How have ...
And sought the paths of si

But, O my soul, for ever pra
For ever love his name,
Who turns thy feet from evil
Of folly, sin, and shame.

'Tis from thy mercy, graciou
That all our hopes begin;
'Tis by the water and the bl
Our souls are wash'd fron

Kept by the grace so freely
We walk in holy fear;
And hope to join the saints
And sing thy goodness t

86. *Praise for Grace*

HENSBURY. C.

OH for a thousand tongue
The great Redeemer's p
The glories of our God ar
The triumphs of his gr

He breaks the power of c

87. *Deliverance from the Bondage of the Law.*
(Gal. iv. 31.)

LONDON NEW. C. M.

NOT to Mount Sinai's flaming height
We lift the fearful eye,
Where trumpet-blast, and clouds of night,
Proclaim Jehovah nigh:

The voice from Calvary we hear,
Which bids the curse remove:
By this redeem'd from guilt and fear,
Oh let us wake to love.

O Thou, whose blood hath bought our peace
Whose love our sorrows bore,
Whose conquest makes our bondage cease,
Thee, Saviour, we adore!

88. *The Bounties of Providence and Grace.*
(John vi. 11—14.)

SURREY. P. M.

O LORD of earth, of air, and sea!
The hungry ravens cry to thee;
On thee thy various creatures call,
The common Father, kind to all:
Then grant thy servants, Lord, we pray,
Our daily bread from day to day.

The lions may with hunger pine;
But, Lord, thou carest still for thine;
Thy bounteous hand with food can bless
The lone and barren wilderness:
And thou hast taught our hearts to pray,
For daily bread from day to day.

And while we travel faint and slow,
Thy pilgrims, through a vale of wo,
Do thou thy gracious comfort give,
By which alone our souls can live;
And grant thy servants, Lord, we pray
The bread of life from day to day.

By earth and heaven con
We bow before the sacred n
For ever blest.

The God of Abraham pra
By whose almighty hand
We travel safely all our days,
To Canaan's land;
To Sion's sacred height,
Where God his throne mai
And glorious, with his saints i
For ever reigns.

The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high
Hail, Father, Son, and Holy G
They ever cry:
Hail, Abraham's God and ou
We join the heav'nly lays;
Thine are the heavens, with all
And endless praise.

90. *God the Srength of our Salvation.* (E

MOUNT EPHRAIM. S. M.

HEIRS of immortal life

11. *Our Deliverance from Bondage.* (Heb. ix. 15.)

MANSFIELD. S. M.

FROM Egypt's bondage come,
Where death and darkness reign,
We seek a new, a better home,
Where we our rest shall gain.

To Canaan's sacred bound
We haste with songs of joy,
Where peace and liberty are found,
And sweets that never cloy.

There in celestial strains
Enraptur'd myriads sing;
And love in ev'ry bosom reigns,
For God himself is king.

Soon may we join the throng;
Their joy and triumph share;
And sing the everlasting song
With all the ransom'd there.

12. *Christ our almighty Deliverer.* (John viii. 58.)

HART'S. P. M.

SAVIOUR, whom our hearts adore!
Mighty, everlasting God!
Come with majesty and power;
Take the purchase of thy blood!

Joyful anthems we begin;
Songs of triumph raise to thee;
Thou hast conquer'd death and sin;
Thou hast set the captives free.

Glorious Victor! strong to save;
Full deliv'rance thou hast given:
Vain the terrors of the grave;
Through the flood we pass to heaven.

Sing, ye ransom'd of the Lord,
Rais'd by him to thrones above;
Angels, join with glad accord;
Sing the triumphs of his love.

Lo, with deep contrition
  Humbly at thy feet w
See us fasting, praying, 1
  Hear us, pardon, and

Though our sins, our hea
  Loudly for thy vengeai
Thou hast mercy more ab
  Jesus' blood can cleanse

Pardon, Lord, our past tra
  O'er us stretch thy savir
Save thy people from oppr
  Guard thy church, and b

94. *Christ's Zeal for Man's R*
(Phil. ii. 5—8.

CROWLE. C.M

OH what unbounded zeal a
  Inspir'd the Saviour's bre
When stedfast towards Jer
  His urgent way he prest.

With all his suff'rings fill
  Our

95. *Christ our Example of Humility.* (Phil.ii.5—11.)

LEBBEUS. D. L. M.

COME, magnify the Saviour's love!
Come, praise our great Redeemer's name,
Who left the Father's throne above,
And stoop'd for us to death and shame.
At God's right hand exalted now,
With glory, majesty, and power,
Let ev'ry knee before him bow,
And ev'ry tongue his name adore.

Thy lowly spirit, Lord, impart;
With holy fear our bosoms fill;
O give the meek, obedient heart,
To suffer and to do thy will.
Thy cross, blest Saviour, may we bear;
Mark the example thou hast given;
Follow in all thy footsteps here;
Rise to thy glorious rest in heaven.

96. *God the Deliverer.* (Exod. ix. x.)

TRURO. L. M.

ARM of the Lord, awake! awake!
Put on thy strength; the nations shake;
And let the world, adoring, see
Triumphs of mercy wrought by thee.

Say to the heathen from thy throne,
"I am Jehovah, God alone!"
Thy voice their idols shall confound,
And cast their altars to the ground.

Let Sion's time of favor come;
O bring the tribes of Israel home;
And let our wond'ring eyes behold
Gentiles and Jews in Jesus' fold.

Almighty God! thy grace proclaim:
Exalt the Saviour's glorious name;
Let ev'ry foe before him fall,
Confess'd, ador'd, the Lord of all!

Thy garments, red with glor
The fearful conflict tell,
When thou alone didst break
And crush the strength of

Let the redeem'd exalt thy n
Let angels praise above;
And songs of gratitude procla
The triumphs of thy love.

TUESDAY BEFORE EA

98. *Christ's Example of Patient*.
(Isa. l. 5—7.)

ST. AUSTIN'S. P. M.

GO to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel the tempter's powe
There your Saviour's conflict se
Watch with him one bitter hou
Turn not from his griefs awa
Learn of him to watch and pr

See him in the judgment-hall,
Bound, and beaten and

WEDNESDAY BEFORE EASTER.

99. *Christ the Refuge of Sinners.* (Hosea. xiii. 9.)

ST. PETER. P. M.

ROCK of ages! cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side which flow'd,
Be of sin the double cure;
Save from wrath, and make me pure.

Merit I have none to bring,
Only to thy cross I cling:
Should my tears for ever flow,
Should my zeal no languor know,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and thou alone.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
See thee on thy judgment throne,
Rock of ages! cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

THURSDAY BEFORE EASTER.

100. *For the Blessings of the Holy Communion.* (1 Cor. xi. 23—26.)

LEBBEUS. P. M.

BREAD of our life, in mercy broken!
Wine of the soul, in mercy shed!
By whom the words of life were spoken,
And in whose death our sins are dead:
Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
Look on the tears by sinners shed;
And be thy feast to us the token,
That by thy grace our souls are fed.

What joy to helpless sinners
These triumphant words afford!
Heav'nly blessings without measur
Flow to us through Christ the L
"It is finish'd!"
Saints, his dying words record.
All the types and shadows finish'd
Of the ceremonial law:
Man's redemption now completed,
Death and hell no more shall aw
"It is finish'd!"
Saints, from hence your comfort
Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs;
Join the triumph to proclaim:
All on earth, and all in heaven,
Join to praise the Saviour's name
Hallelujah!
Glory to the bleeding Lamb!

102. *Pardon in Christ.* (Heb. x. 1

ST. PETER. P. M.

YE that in these courts are found
List'ning to the gospel sound;
Lost and guilty as we are

03. *Gratitude for Redemption.* (Heb. x. 19—22.)

ROCKINGHAM. L. M.

WHEN I survey the wondrous cross,
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the cross of Christ, my God:
The hopes that once I trusted most,
I quit them all for Jesus' blood.

See from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down:
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an off'ring far too small:
A love so boundless, so divine,
Demands my life, my soul, my all.

04. *Christ our Ransom.* (Isa. liii. 4—6.)

WESTHAM. C. M.

O GOD, we praise thy wondrous love,
And bless our Saviour's name;
Who, man's salvation to procure,
Despis'd reproach and shame.

Through sorrow, pain, and death, he pass'd,
Thy pleasure to fulfil;
He magnified thy holy law,
And finish'd all thy will.

All we, forgetful of thy love,
Like sheep had gone astray;
But thou hast laid the curse on him
Who bore our griefs away.

To God, the everlasting king,
Be endless praises given;
Who sent his only Son to die,
And bring our souls to heaven.

Of all our fallen race;
Our faith would look to thee alone,
And rest upon thy grace.

Didst thou, to raise our hopes on higl
Forsake thy throne above;
And give thyself for us to die,
Son of the Father's love?

O make us thine, that we may know
And feel our sins forgiven:
So shall we do thy will below,
And praise thy love in heaven.

106. *For the Conversion of the Jews.* (Thir

SAVOY. L. M.

OH, why should Israel's sons once bl
Still roam the scorning world around
Disown'd of heaven, by man opprest,
Outcasts from Sion's hallow'd ground

07. *Buried with Christ in Baptism.* (Collect.)

EYWOOD. P. M.

THAT holy rite, that solemn vow,
May we its heav'nly influence know,
Born from above, and kept, and blest:
So pass'd thy people through the flood;
So, guided by the shadowing cloud,
They gain'd the promis'd Canaan's rest.

Baptiz'd into the Saviour's death,
Oh may we die to all beneath,
And live henceforth to him alone:
Serve him with zeal and patience here,
And wait till he, our life, appear,
And raise us to a heav'nly throne.

08. *Pleading Christ's Sufferings.* (1 Pet. iii. 18.)

FRAMLINGHAM. P. M.

BY thy birth and early years;
By thy human griefs and fears;
By thy fasting, and distress,
In the lonely wilderness:
By thy vict'ry in the hour
Of the subtle tempter's power;
Jesus! look with pitying eye;
Hear our solemn litany.

By thine hour of dark despair;
By thine agony of prayer;
By the purple robe of scorn;
By thy wounds, thy crown of thorn;
Cross and passion, pangs and cries;
By thy perfect sacrifice;
Jesus! look with pitying eye;
Hear our solemn litany.

By thy last expiring groan;
By the seal'd sepulchral stone;
By thy triumph o'er the grave;
By thy power from death to save;
Mighty God! ascended Lord!
To thy throne in heaven restor'd;
Prince and Saviour! hear the cry
Of our solemn litany.

Suffer'd to redeem our loss.

Hymns of praise then let us sin
Unto Christ our heav'nly king,
Who endur'd the cross and gra
Sinners to redeem and save.

For the pains which he endur'd
Our salvation have procur'd:
Now he reigns eternal king,
Where the angels ever sing,

110. *The Christian Sabbath.* (J

ST. ANN'S. C. M.

THE Lord of Sabbath let us p
In concert with the blest;
And, worshipping with joyful l
Improve this holy rest.

Thus, Lord, while we rememb
In faith and hope we grow;
Thy power, thy love, thy glory

11. *Deliverance by the Saviour's Victory.*
(Col. iii. 1—7.)

PORTSMOUTH NEW. P. M.

THE happy morn is come:
Triumphant o'er the grave,
The Saviour leaves the tomb,
Omnipotent to save:
Captivity is captive led,
For Jesus liveth, who was dead.

Who now accuseth them
For whom their Surety died?
Who shall their souls condemn
Whom God hath justified?
Captivity is captive led,
For Jesus liveth, who was dead.

Christ hath the ransom paid;
The glorious work is done;
On him our help is laid;
By him our vict'ry won:
Captivity is captive led,
For Jesus liveth, who was dead.

12. *Death vanquished, and Heaven opened.*
(Rom. vi. 10.)

ST. JAMES. C. M.

THE Sun of Righteousness appears,
To set in blood no more,—
The Light, which scatters all your fears,
Your risen God, adore!

Alone the dreadful race he ran;
Alone the winepress trod;
He died, and suffer'd as a man;
He rises as a God!

In vain the watch, the stone, the seal,
Forbid the Lord to rise:
He breaks the gates of death and hell,
And opens Paradise.

13. *Christ's Sufferings and Triumph.*
(Acts ii. 22—24.)

WAREHAM. L. M.

HE dies, the Man of sorrow dies!
Lo! Salem's daughters weep around;
A solemn darkness veils the skies;
A fearful trembling shakes the ground.

Trace, sons of men, in sad review,
His grief, who bow'd beneath your load;
Who freely gave his life for you,
Pour'd forth in streams of precious blood.

Yet wipe away your tears, and tell
How high your great Deliv'rer reigns;
Sing how he spoil'd the hosts of hell,
And led his captive, Death, in chains.

Sing, "Live for ever, wondrous King,
Born to redeem, and strong to save:"
Sing, "Where, O Death, is now thy sting,
And where thy victory, O Grave?"

14. *Christ's Resurrection an Earnest of ours.*
(Rom. vi. 8, 9.)

ST. CECILIA. P. M.

OH joyful sound! Oh glorious hour!
When Christ, by his almighty power,
Arose, and left the grave:
Now let our songs his triumph tell,
Who broke the chains of death and hell,
And ever lives to save.

"The first-begotten from the dead,"
Behold him rise, his people's head,
Immortal life to bring:
What! though the saints like him shall die,
They share their leader's victory,
And triumph with their king.

No more we tremble at the grave;
For he, who died our souls to save,
Will raise our bodies too:
What! though this earthly house shall fail,
The Saviour's power will yet prevail,
And build it up anew.

Thou hast ordain'd the ministers,
Who bring us heav'nly food,
That they may keep the chosen flo
Bought with thy precious blood.

Oh may thy love constrain their he
Let needful strength be given;
Fill them with zeal and wisdom her
And crown their work in heaven.

TUESDAY IN EASTER WEEK.

3. *Christ coming to Judgment.* (1 Cor. xv.

HELMSLEY. P. M.

DAY of Judgment, day of wonders!
Hark, the trumpet's awful sound,
ouder than ten thousand thunders,
Shakes the vast creation round!
How the summons
Will the sinner's heart

By whom his mind I know;
God's angels in his lower heaven;
His ministers below.

Lord, thou art in them of a truth;
And, that I may not stray,
Thy clouds and pillars march before,
And shew me Canaan's way.

I bless my God, who is my guide;
I walk in Sion's ways;
When shall I sing on Sion's hill
Thine everlasting praise!

118. *Willing Service in our appointed St*
(Numb. xvi. 1—11.)

ST. PETER. P. M.

CHRIST, from whom all blessings fl
Life and light of saints below!
Ransom'd with thy precious blood,
Reconcil'd by thee to God,
Thee, O Saviour, we would bless,

19. *Holy Dedication to God.* (Collect.)

GERMAN HYMN. P. M.

PARDON'D through redeeming grace
In thy blessed Son reveal'd,
Worshipping before thy face,
Lord, to thee ourselves we yield.

Thou the sacrifice receive,
Humbly offer'd through thy Son;
Quicken us in him to live;
Lord, in us thy will be done.

By the hallow'd outward sign,
By the cleansing grace within,
Seal, and make us wholly thine,
Wash, and keep us pure from sin.

Call'd to bear the christian name,
May our vows and life accord;
And our ev'ry deed proclaim
"Holiness unto the Lord!"

20. *Believers victorious through Faith in Christ.* (1 John v. 4—12.)

SHIRLAND. S. M.

O SAVIOUR, who didst come
By water, and by blood;
Confess'd in earth, ador'd in heaven,
Eternal Son of God:

Jesus, our life and hope,
To endless years the same,
We plead thy gracious promises,
And rest upon thy name.

By faith in thee we live;
By faith in thee we stand;
Vanquish the world, and sin, and death,
And gain the heav'nly land.

O Lord, increase our faith;
Our fearful spirits calm;
Sustain us through this mortal strife,
Then give the victor's palm.

Whom he vouchsafes to know:
The sons of Israel stand alone!
Jehovah claims them for his own;
His cause and theirs the same:
He sav'd them from the tyrant's han
He leads them to a pleasant land,
And calls them by his name.

His arm protects, his presence guides
His love for all their need provides;
With peace and hope they're blest
Preserv'd by their almighty friend,
Till all their toils and trials end
In everlasting rest.

122. *God the Deliverer of his People.*
(Numb. xxiii. 22, 23.)

TRURO. L. M.

WHAT hath God wrought! might I
When Jordan roll'd her tide away,
And gave a passage to their bands,
Safely to march across its sands.

What hath God wrought! might well
When Jesus rising from the dead.

23. *God the Shepherd of his People.*
(John x. 11—16.)

SURREY. P. M.

THE Lord my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's care;
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye;
My noon-day walks he shall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.

When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile vales, and dewy meads,
My weary, wand'ring steps he leads;
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My stedfast heart shall fear no ill,
For thou, O Lord, art with me still;
Thy rod and staff shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade.

24. *Following Christ in Meekness and Patience.*
(1 Pet. ii. 19—25.)

HARLEM. L. M.

SHEPHERD of souls, and God of grace,
Who know'st our feet are prone to stray;
Help us, O Lord, thy path to trace,
And follow thee in all thy way.

With grateful, meek, and humble mind,
May we thy blest example see;
In love be ev'ry wish resign'd;
And hallow'd ev'ry thought to thee.

When trials vex, and griefs prevail,
With lamb-like patience fill our breast;
When Satan, and the world, assail,
Near thee in safety may we rest.

So when at last, at thy right hand,
The ransom'd flock their homage bring;
With them on Sion may we stand,
And ever bless our Lord and King.

May deep repentance, faith, and love
Be join'd with godly fear;
And all our conversation prove
Our hearts to be sincere.

Thus, Lord, may we fulfil thy praise;
Thus may our virtues shine;
And sin no more pollute our ways,
But ev'ry power be thine.

Bought with his blood, who died to sa
No longer call'd our own;
All that we are, and all we have,
O God, is thine alone!

126. *Joy in Christ's Presence only.* (John:

HOTHAM. P. M.

OBJECT of my first desire,
Jesus! crucified for me,
All to happiness aspire;
I would seek it, Lord, in thee.
Thee to praise and thee to know,
Make the joy of saints h-l

127. *Malice silenced by holy Conduct.*

(1 Pet. ii. 11, 12.)

GLOUCESTER. P. M.

WATCH'D by the world with jealous eye,
That fain would see our sin and shame;
As servants of the Lord most high,
As zealous for his glorious name,
May we in all his footsteps move
With holy fear, and humble love.

That wisdom, Lord, on us bestow,
From ev'ry evil to depart;
To stop the mouth of ev'ry foe
By upright walk, and lowly heart;
The proofs of godly fear to give;
And shew the world how Christians live.

128. *For a Blessing on the King.*

(1 Pet. ii. 13—17.)

SAVOY. L. M.

O KING of kings, thy blessing shed
On our anointed Sov'reign's head;
And, looking from thy throne in heaven,
Protect the crown thyself hast given.

Him, for thy sake, may we obey;
Uphold his right, and love his sway;
Rememb'ring, all the Powers that be
Are ministers ordain'd by thee.

By him this favor'd nation bless;
To his wise counsels give success;
In peace, in war, thy succour bring;
Confirm his strength:—O save our King!

And, when all earthly thrones decay,
And earthly glories fade away,
Give him a nobler throne on high,
A crown of immortality.

To touch our lips, inspire our minds,
And wing to heaven each thought!
God is our strength and song,
And his salvation ours;
Then be his love in Christ proclaim'd
With all our ransom'd powers.
Arise, and bless the Lord;
The Lord your God adore;
Arise, and bless his glorious name
Henceforth, for evermore.

130. *Earnestly desiring Communion wit*
(Collect.)

LONDON NEW. C. M.

OH for a closer walk with God;
A calm, and heav'nly frame;
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!
Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest;
I hate the sins that made thee mour
And drove thee from my breast.

FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

31. *Grateful Dependence.* (James i. 17.)

ABRIDGE. C. M.

FATHER of mercies, fount of love,
Our Father, and our God;
We'll sing the honors of thy name,
And spread thy praise abroad.

In all thy mercies may our souls
A father's bounty see;
Nor let the gifts thy love bestows,
Estrange our hearts from thee.

Through ev'ry changing state of life,
Each bright or clouded scene,
Give us a meek and humble mind,
Contented, and serene.

And when we close our eyes in death,
Still be thy comfort near;
For death itself is life, O God,
If thou be with us there.

32. *For Spiritual Gifts.* (John xvi. 13, 14.)

WORCESTER. P. M.

CHRIST for ev'ry man hath died;
He for all hath ris'n again;
Jesus now is glorified;
Gifts he hath receiv'd for men.

By his cross behold him lead
Captive our captivity;
Now shall we be free indeed;
Christ, the Son, hath made us free.

Lord, the Comforter impart,
All thine image to restore;
Let him dwell in ev'ry heart;
Come, and never leave us more.

Come with blessings from above;
Wisdom, purity, and peace;
Holy comfort, perfect love,
Meekness, strength, and righteousness.

Fill our souls with heav'nly
Open thou the crystal fountain
Whence the living waters flo
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Guide us all the desert throug
Strong Deliv'rer,
Be thou still our help and shie
When we tread the verge of Jor
Bid our anxious fears subside;
Lead us through the parted river
Bring us safe to Canaan's side:
Grateful praises
We will ever give to thee.

134. *Hearers and Doers of the W*
(James i. 22—29.)

AMBROSE. P. M.

THY presence, gracious God, affor
Prepare us to receive thy word;
With food divine may we be fed,
And satisfied with living bread:
Thus, Lord, thy waiting servants
And crown thy gospel

... we have peace.

Saviour, when earth and hell oppr
Thy gracious power we prove:
And all our trials, and distress,
Exalt thy wondrous love.

We plead thy name before the thro
And cast our burdens there:
That pow'rful name our God will ow
And bless our humble prayer.

By faith we hear thy gracious voice;
The promis'd crown we see;
And in those trials we rejoice,
That bring us near to thee.

6. *Dependence on God's Grace.* (Coll

UNIVERSITY. C. M.

AUTHOR of good! to thee we turn;
To thee for help we fly:
Thine eye can all our wants ...
Thy ...

Lift up the heart, lift up the
Rejoice, ye saints of God, re

He sits at God's right ha
Till all his foes submit,
And bow to his command
Or fall beneath his feet.

Rejoice! the Lord will c
Triumphant from the sk
And glorious from the t
Shall all his saints arise.
We soon shall hear th' arc
The trump of God shall so

138. *Praise to the ascend*
(Luke xxiv. 50-

CRANBROOK.

AWAKE, and sing th
Of Moses and the Lam
Wake ev'ry heart, and e
To praise the Saviour's

Adore his dying love;

39. *The Church united and blest in a Ministry.*
(Eph. iv. 1—16.)

CRAYFORD. D. L. M.

LORD, cause thy face on us to shine;
Give us thy peace, and seal us thine;
Teach us to prize the means of grace,
And love thine earthly dwelling-place.
One is our faith, and one our Lord;
One body, spirit, hope, reward;
May we in one communion be,
One with each other, one with thee!

Bless all, whose voice salvation brings;
Who minister in holy things;
Our bishops, priests, and deacons, bless;
Clothe them with zeal and righteousness;
Let many in the judgment day,
Turn'd from the error of their way,
Their hope, their joy, their crown, appear:—
Save those who preach, and those who hear.

40. *Christ the Strength of his Ministers.*
(Mark xvi. 15—20.)

FALCON STREET. S. M.

YE messengers of Christ,
His sov'reign will obey:
Arise, and follow where he leads;
And peace attend your way.

The Master, whom ye serve,
Will needful strength bestow:
Depending on his promis'd aid,
With holy courage go.

Mountains shall sink to plains;
And hell in vain oppose;
The cause is God's, and must prevail,
Though mighty be its foes.

Your Saviour's gracious voice
Assures you full success:
He calls you to the hallow'd work,
And he your cause will bless.

Crown him, ye martyrs
Who from his altar ca
Extol the stem of Jesse's
And crown him Lord
Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry t
Around this earthly ba
To him all majesty ascribe
And crown him Lord o
Oh! that with yonder sacr
We at his feet may fall;
There join the everlasting
And crown him Lord of

142. *Worshipping in God's ap*
(Deut. xii. 5—1

ROSS. P. M.

TO thy temple I repair;
Lord, I love to worship ther
When within the vail I meet
Christ upon the mercy-seat.
Thou, through him, art recon
I, through him

Give tongues of fire, and hearts (
To preach the reconciling word:
Give power and unction from abo
Whene'er the joyful sound is hea
Fill ev'ry darken'd mind with ligh
Inspire our souls with holy fear;
Our weakness aid with heav'nly n
With heav'nly peace our bosoms cl
Baptize the nations; far and nigh
The triumphs of the Cross record;
The name of Jesus glorify,
Till ev'ry tongue shall call him Lor

1. *For the Influence of the Holy S*
(John xv. 26.)

ST. JAMES. C. M.

COME, holy Spirit, heav'nly Dove,
With all thy quick'ning powers;
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours

And make us temples meet for the
Thrice holy Fount! thrice holy Fire
Our hearts with heav'nly love inspi
Our frailty help, our vice control,
And calm the passions of the soul:
Come, and thy sacred unction bring
To sanctify us while we sing.

Immortal honor, endless fame,
Attend th' Almighty Father's name
Let God the Son be glorified,
Who for the world's redemption die
And equal adoration be,
O blessed Comforter, to thee.

146. *For Guidance and Comfort of the*
(Acts iv. 1—4.)

BATH. C. M.

SPIRIT of Truth! on this thy day,
To thee for help we cry,
To guide us through the dreary way
Of dark mortality.

We ask not, Lord, the cloven flame,

.. no dost thy sev'nfold gifts impa
Thy blessed unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love.

Illumine with perpetual light
The dulness of our blinded sight;
Anoint our heart, and cheer our fa
With the abundance of thy grace:
Keep far our foes; give peace at h
Where thou art guide, no ill can c

Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee of both, to be but One;
That, through the ages all along,
This theme may be our endless son;
Praise to thine eternal merit,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit!

3. *For the universal Influence of the*

(Isa. xi. 9.)

HORSLEY. L. M.

Thus join'd in fellowship bel
Diff'ring in gifts, in spirit on
How blest the union we shall
When all shall meet around t

150. *Christians bearing Salvation*
(Acts x. 34, 35.)

TRICHINOPOLY. P.

FROM Greenland's icy mount
From India's coral strand;
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;
From many an ancient river;
From many a palmy plain;
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high;
Shall we, to men benighted,
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! oh, Salvation!
The joyful sound

51. *Faith and Love the Evidence of the Spirit.* (1 John iv. 13—16.)

CARLISLE. S. M.

COME, Holy Spirit, come;
Thy light and peace impart;
From ev'ry eye dispel the gloom,
The grief from ev'ry heart.

Reviving faith inspire:
Our doubts and fears remove!
And kindle in our breasts the fire
Of never-dying love.

For none can truly say
That Jesus is the Lord,
Unless thou take the vail away,
And speak the living word.

That living faith bestow,
Which trusts the Saviour's blood;
And let our holy conduct shew
That we are born of God.

52. *Walking in Holiness.* (1 Thess. v. 23.)

PORTUGAL. L. M.

O GOD of holiness and grace,
How blest are they, and only they,
Who love thy sacred paths to trace,
And strive thy precepts to obey.

Thy law is written in their hearts;
Thy service is their blest employ;
The Holy Ghost their strength imparts,
And fills their souls with peace and joy.

Father! we plead that gracious name,
For we are thine, with all our powers;
Thy children's place we humbly claim;
O let their blessedness be ours!

By all thy love, that wondrous love
Which gave thy Son for us to die,
Help us to live for things above;
Lead us, through him, to joys on high.

[illegible]

[illegible] Lamb that [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] C

[illegible] L. M.

[illegible] whose wonder

[illegible] we sinners be

[illegible] pardoning love extend

[illegible] Son! Incarnate Word,

[illegible] Priest, Redeemer,

[illegible] thy throne we sinners

55. *Praise to the Trinity.* (Matt. iii. 16, 17.)

LEACH. P. M.

TO God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
  In earth and heaven ador'd,
Our hearts, and hands, and lips we raise,
With humble prayer and grateful praise,
  And own our Sov'reign Lord.

Father, Redeemer, Heav'nly Guide!
May we by faith in thee abide,
  And bless thy constant love;
Till we in heaven thy glory see,
And praise thee through eternity,
  With angel hosts above.

56. *The Doctrine of the Trinity practically applied.* (1 John v.)

ETON. P. M.

GREAT God! whose awful mystery,
Though yet unknown, our hearts believe,
Our wants and cares we bring to thee,
And all thy words in faith receive:
  Thy truths for human reach too high,
  Our comfort, hope, and strength supply.

Thy goodness, Father! we confess,
Which gave, and still preserves our breath;
When fearful loads of guilt oppress,
Incarnate Son! we plead thy death:
  And lost in darkness, sin, and wo,
  Spirit! thy help and joy we know.

Thus to thy strength our weakness clings,
And always finds the promise sure;
Our conscious heart the witness brings;
And thus, believing, we adore;
  Till death shall take the vail away,
  And faith be lost in perfect day.

Full royally he rode;
And on the wings of mighty winds
Came flying all abroad.

Blest be the Lord, the mighty God
Most worthy of all praise:
He is my rock, my saving health;
To him my songs I'll raise.
O God, my strength and fortitude,
My heart shall rest on thee!
Thou art my fortress and defence
In all necessity.

158. *Firm trust and Faithful Service*
(Josh. xxiii. 6—16.)

MOUNT EPHRAIM. S. M.

A CHARGE to keep I have;
A God to glorify;
A never-dying soul to save;
A rest to gain on high:

From youth to hoary age,
My calling to fulfil;
Oh may it all

59. *God's Care for the Poor.* (Luke xvi. 22.)

ST. MARTIN'S. P. M.

HAPPY the man, whose hopes rely
On Israel's God, who made the sky,
And earth, and seas with all their train:
His truth for ever stands secure;
He saves the oppress, he feeds the poor;
And none shall find his promise vain.

The Lord gives eyesight to the blind;
The Lord supports the sinking mind;
He sends the troubled conscience peace:
He helps the stranger in distress,
The widow, and the fatherless;
And grants the pris'ner full release.

I'll praise him while he lends me breath,
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers:
My joy, my praise, shall ne'er be past,
While life, and thought, and being last,
And immortality endures.

60. *Love to the Poor for Christ's sake.* (1 John iv. 20, 21.)

DEVIZES. C. M.

FOUNT of all good! to own thy love
Our thankful hearts incline;
What can we offer, Lord, to thee,
When all the worlds are thine?

But thou hast needy brethren here,
Partakers of thy grace;
Whose humble names thou wilt confess
Before thy Father's face.

In them thou may'st be cloth'd, and fed,
And visited, and cheer'd;
And, in their accents of distress,
Thy pleading voice is heard.

Thy face with rev'rence, and with love,
We in thy poor would see;
For while we minister to them,
We do it, Lord, to thee.

... should trembling sinner
Friend of the friendless, but to th
Whose mercy is for ever sure,
To save the weak, and bless the p

Did ever mourner plead with thee
And thou reject his humble plea?
Does not thy promise yet remain-
That none shall seek thy face in v

Yea, Lord, the poor and helpless s
Thy kind regard, and constant car
And surely shall his hopes succeed
For whom the Saviour deigns to pl

162. *Love to God and the Brethre*
(1 John iii. 14—18.)

ACTON. L. M.

AWAKE our zeal, awake our love,
To serve the Saviour here below,
In works which perfect saints above
And holy angels, cannot do.

Awake our charity, to feed
The hungry souls, and cloth...

163. *Charity blest to the Giver.* (1 John iii. 23, 24.)

ST. FAITH'S. D. C. M.

BLEST is the man whose soft'ning heart
Can feel another's pain;
To whom the supplicating eye
Is never rais'd in vain:
Whose breast with gen'rous warmth expands,
A brother's wo to feel;
And melts with pity o'er the wound
He wants the power to heal.

Peace, which the world can never know,
Our God to him will give,
Who thus shall tread the Saviour's steps,
And to his glory live:
To him protection shall be shewn;
And mercy from above
Shall rest on all who thus fulfil
The perfect law of love.

164. *The Duty of christian Instruction.* (Luke xiv. 23.)

CHINA. L. M.

AND have we heard the joyful sound?
Have we the only Saviour found?
And shall we not to all proclaim
His boundless grace, his mighty name?

Hath God to us his glory shewn,—
Oh, not for merits of our own!
And shall not love constrain our heart,
This blessed knowledge to impart?

O Saviour, who for all hast died!
Be thou our teacher, help, and guide;
Inflame our hearts with christian love,
And bless our labors from above.

Send forth thy light; display thy power;
Let all confess; let all adore;
In ev'ry land thy word be sown;
By ev'ry soul thy truth be known!

165. *Praise for God's Goodness.*
(1 Sam. ii. 1—10.)

DERBY. L. M.

SWEET is the work, my God, my king!
To praise thy name, give thanks and sing:
To shew thy love with morning light;
And talk of all thy truth at night.

Sweet is thy day of sacred rest;
Let no vain thoughts disturb my breast:
Oh may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound!

My heart shall triumph in the Lord,
And bless his works, and bless his word;
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine!
How deep thy counsels; how divine!

Lord, I would love thy courts below;
And, when thy heav'nly rest I know,
Thy praise shall all my powers employ,
In that eternal world of joy.

166. *Acquiescence in God's Will.* (1 Pet. v. 7.)

BEDFORD. C. M.

O LORD, my best desires fulfil,
And help me to resign
Life, health, and comfort, to thy will,
And make thy pleasure mine.

Why should I shrink at thy command,
When love forbids my fears;
Or tremble at the gracious hand
That wipes away my tears?

No, let me rather freely yield
What most I prize to thee,
Who never hast a good withheld,
Nor wilt withhold, from me.

But ah! my trembling spirit cries,
Still be thy grace my stay;
Else the next cloud that veils my skies
Will drive my hopes away.

167. *The Character of the Humble.* (1 Pet. v. 5.)

GERMAN HYMN. P. M.

LORD, if thou thy grace impart,
Poor in spirit, meek in heart,
Like the Saviour we shall be;
Cloth'd with his humility.

Simple, teachable, and mild;
Humble as a little child;
Pleas'd with what the Lord provides;
Wean'd from all the world besides.

Father, fix our souls on thee;
Ev'ry evil let us flee;
Always happy in thy love;
Looking for our rest above.

All that seek will surely find
Ev'ry good in Christ combin'd:
Him let Israel still adore;
Trust, and praise him evermore.

168. *Children called to serve God.* (1 Sam. iii. 10.)

CAMBRIDGE NEW. C. M.

HAPPY the child whose tender years
Receive instruction well;
Who hates the sinner's path, and fears
The road that leads to hell.

'Twill save us from a thousand snares
To mind religion young;
Grace will preserve our riper years,
And make our virtue strong.

To thee, Almighty God, to thee,
Our childhood we resign;
Thy love in Christ our portion be,
And our whole lives be thine!

Let the blest work of prayer and praise
Betimes employ our breath;
Thus we're prepar'd for length of days,
Or fit for early death.

His sov'reign power, wi
Made us of clay, and fo
And when like wand'rin
He brought us to his fold

We'll crowd thy gates wi
High as the heavens our
And earth, with her ten t
Shall fill thy courts with s

Wide as the world is thy c
Vast as eternity thy love;
Firm as a rock thy truth s
When rolling years have ce

170. *Trust and Obedience.* (1

ANGELS' SONG. L.

BE with us, Lord, where'er
O teach us what we ought to
Suggest whate'er we think or
And keep us in the narrow wa

O let us not with foolish pride
In our own righteo

'OURTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

. *The Rule of Equity.* (Luke vi. 36—42.

BATH. C. M.

:OME, let us search our hearts, and try
If all our ways be right:
:s God's great rule of equity
Our practice, and delight?

Have we to others truly done,
As we would have them do:
Envious, unkind, and false to none;
But always just and true?

In vain we talk of Jesus' blood,
And place in him our trust, id
If, while we boast our love to God,
We prove to men unjust.

Thou! before whom we stand in awe,
And tremble, and obey!
Write in our hearts thy perfect law;
Help us to keep thy way!

2. *Faithful Service, and glorious Hope.* .)
(Rom. viii. 18—23.)

WARWICK. C. M.

THE glorious hopes that cheer the just,
By thee, O Lord, were given:
Thy Spirit is the earnest now,
And seals their souls for heaven.

What faith rejoices to believe,
We long and pant to see:
Oh may we ever serve thee here,
As hast'ning on to thee! ?

Ourselves, our life, our strength, our all,
Lord, help us so to spend,
That thou may'st bless us with thy grace,
And keep us to the end.

And when before thy judgment seat
Th' assembled world shall stand,
May we receive the crown of life
From thine all-gracious hand.

[illegible] we may keep thy way.

By all on earth thy will be done,
As by the hosts above;
Who always see thee on thy throne
And glory in thy love.

In hope like them to see thy face,
Lord, we would do thy will;
O strengthen us with inward grace
Thy precepts to fulfil.

We would no more from thee depar
No more unfaithful prove;
But love thee with a perfect heart,
As holy angels love.

174. *Trusting in God.* (1 Pet. iii. 12

SURREY. P. M.

CAPTAIN of Israel's host, and gui
Of all who seek their home above;
Beneath thy shadow we abide,
The cloud of thy [illegible]

75. *God the Strength of his People.*

(1 Sam. xvii. 45—47.)

TRURO. L. M.

GOD is our strength; away our fear!
What shall our confidence remove;
While kept by his almighty care,
And blest with everlasting love!

O Lord of hosts! while thou art nigh,
None can disturb thy people's rest!
The world, and Satan, they defy,
Beneath thy power secure and blest.

Thou art our safeguard; through thine aid
Our faith is strong, our troubles cease;
For thou, on whom our hope is stay'd,
Wilt keep thine own in perfect peace.

Thee for our Lord and guide we take,
In time, and for eternity;
Assur'd thou never wilt forsake
The humble soul that trusts in thee.

76. *Obedience and Trust.* (Luke v. 4, 5.)

PORTUGUESE. L. M.

PRAISE waits in Sion, Lord, for thee;
The saints adore thy holy name;
Thy creatures bend th' obedient knee,
And humbly thy protection claim.

Thy hand hath rais'd us from the dust;
The breath of life thy Spirit gave;
Where, but in thee, can mortals trust?
Who, but our God, hath power to save?

Eternal Source of truth and light;
To thee we look, on thee we call:
Lord, we are nothing in thy sight
But thou to us art all in all.

O grant that hence our hopes may rise
With warmer, purer, brighter ray;
Till thou shalt bless our longing eyes,
With all the light of perfect day.

The Penitent imploring Mercy. (2 Sam. xii.

BRUNSWICK. L.M.

O THOU that hear'st the sinner's cry,
Though all my crimes before thee lie,
Regard me not with angry look,
But blot their mem'ry from thy book.

Create my nature pure within,
That I may hate the works of sin;
Let thy good Spirit ne'er depart,
Nor take thy presence from my heart.

A broken heart, my God, my King,
Is all the sacrifice I bring:
The God of grace will ne'er despise
A broken heart for sacrifice.

My soul lies humbled in the dust,
And owns thy dreadful sentence just;
Yet look, O Lord, with pitying eye,
And save the soul condemn'd to die.

8. *Timely Preparation for Judgment.*
(Matt. v. 25, 26.)

LONDON NEW. C. M.

WHEN rising from the bed of death,
O'erwhelm'd with guilt and fear,
I see my Maker face to face,
Oh how shall I appear?

If yet, while pardon may be found,
And mercy may be sought,
My heart with inward horror shrinks,
And trembles at the thought;

When thou, O Lord, shalt stand disclos'd,
In majesty severe,
To sit in judgment on my soul,
Oh how shall I appear!

But thou hast told the troubled mind
Who doth her sins lament,
That faith in Christ's atoning blood
Shall endless wo prevent.

Then never shall my soul despair
Thy pardon to procure;
Since Christ, thine only Son, hath died,
To make that pardon sure.

179. *Renewed in Christ.* (Rom. vi. 3—11.)

WIMBORNE. L. M.

OH may our lips and lives express
The holy gospel we profess;
That men may see our virtues shine,
And own the doctrine all divine.

Thus to the world shall we proclaim
The influence of the Saviour's name;
Whose pow'rful grace prevails within,
To free us from the chains of sin.

To him our hearts, ourselves, we give;
Henceforth, renew'd in him, we live;
And, resting on his holy word,
Wait for the coming of our Lord.

180. *Loving God above all things.* (Collect.)

ETON. P. M.

THOU Friend of sinners! who hast bought
Our freedom with thy precious blood;
Whose grace my wand'ring feet hath sought,
To bring me to the fold of God:
My sins forgive, my fears remove,
And fill my grateful heart with love.

Thee let my ardent soul pursue;
To thee with fervent love aspire;
Oh may thy Spirit still renew
Within my heart that heav'nly fire;
And ever prompt my jealous care
To guard the sacred treasure there.

In suff'ring, be thy love my peace;
In weakness, be thy love my power;
And when this mortal life shall cease,
Bless with thy love my latest hour:
My strength in life,—that thou dost guide;
My hope in death,—that thou hast died.

Thine agony and death display
The curse our guilt should bea
Thy resurrection points the way
To bliss that we may share.

To thee, O Lord, we lift our hear
Thy mercy we implore;
Help us to choose the better part,
And go and sin no more.

Help us the Saviour to confess,
In whom our life we see;
And Oh, may fruits of holiness
Prove that we live to thee.

182. *The Hope of Glory.* (Rom. vi

ST. FAITH'S. D. C. M.

THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign;
Eternal day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.
There everlasting spring abides,
And never-fading flowers:
Death like

183. *For God's providential Care.*
(Mark viii. 7—9.)

MARTYRDOM. C. M.

O GOD of Jacob, by whose hand
Thy people still are fed;
Who, through this weary pilgrimage,
Hast all our fathers led;

Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before thy sacred throne:
God of our fathers, be our God,
And all our children own!

Through each perplexing path of life,
Be thou our constant guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And all we need provide.

Protect us with thy constant care,
Till all our wand'rings cease;
And at our Father's blest abode
Our souls arrive in peace.

184. *Renewal to eternal Life.* (Collect.)

ST. DAVID'S. C. M.

POUR down thy Spirit, gracious Lord,
On all assembled here:
May we receive th' engrafted word
With meekness, and with fear.

Through faith in thee the soul receives
New life, though dead before;
And he, who in thy name believes,
Shall live, to die no more.

Preserve the power of faith alive
In those who fear thy name;
For sin and Satan daily strive
To quench the sacred flame.

To thee we look, to thee we bow,
On thee for help we call;
Our life and resurrection thou;
Our hope, our joy, our all.

[illegible] their heart the treasure lies;
They know and feel it there.

The sons of God, who fear to grieve
The gracious Spirit they receive,
Adore his quick'ning grace;
And, strong in undissembled love,
By deeds of holy virtue prove
Their hearts his dwelling place.

O Messenger of rich delight,
Whose beam dispels the darkest nigh
And makes our sorrows cease;
Thy comfort soothes our mortal pains
Thy grace our feeble strength sustain
O bless us with thy peace!

186. *The Spirit of Truth.* (1 Kings xv

MANCHESTER. C. M.

THE Spirit breathes upon the Word,
And brings the truth to sight:
Precepts and promises afford
A sanctifying light.

A glory gilds the sacred page,
Majestic like the sun;
[illegible]

EIGHTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

187. *The Blessedness of God's Children.*

(Rom. viii. 16, 17.)

ST. AUSTIN. P. M.

ABBA, Father, while we sing,
Hear the thankful praise we bring;
Taught to cast our care on thee,
Daily mercies, Lord, we see:
Yet enrich us with thy grace;
Give us with thy sons a place.

By the Holy Spirit led;
Nourish'd with celestial bread;
Strengthen'd through their mortal strife;
Kept to everlasting life;
Peace and hope to them are given;
Time and glory; earth and heaven.

What though trials wait us here;
Christ endur'd what we must bear;
If his grace our strength sustain,
Welcome sorrow, shame, and pain;
Peace shall flow from ev'ry loss;
Endless glory from the Cross.

88. *Profession evidenced by Holiness.*

(Matt. vii. 20, 21.)

ROCKINGHAM. L. M.

BLEST is the man, for ever blest,
Whose guilt is pardon'd by his God;
Whose sins with sorrow are confest,
And cancell'd by the Saviour's blood.

No merit of his own he pleads,
And not on works, but grace relies;
Yet ever strives by righteous deeds,
To prove his title to the skies.

From guile his heart and lips are free;
His humble joy, his holy fear,
With deep repentance well agree,
And join to shew his faith sincere.

Jesus, my God, I love thy nam
And on that name rely;
Thou wilt not put my soul to sh
Nor leave my hope to die.

Firm as thy throne thy promise
Eternal as thy power;
I rest secure within thy hands,
Till the decisive hour.

Then wilt thou own my humble r
Before thy Father's face;
And in the New Jerusalem
Appoint my soul a place.

190. *Dependence upon God's Help*
(1 Kings xix. 4.)

IRISH. C. M.

O HELP us Lord! in all our nee
Thy heav'nly succour give;
Help us in thought, in word, in de
Through ev'ry hour we live.

Thy strength and comfort, Lord, i
When gloom

NINTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

91. *Pleading for Help.* (1 Cor. x. 13.)

MOUNT CALVARY. C. M.

O THOU, from whom all goodness flows,
I lift my heart to thee;
In all my conflicts, pain, and woes,
Good Lord, remember me.

When on my fearful, burden'd heart,
My sins press heavily;
Thy pardon grant, thy peace impart:
Good Lord, remember me.

If strong temptations crowd my way,
And ills I cannot flee;
Let strength be equal to my day:
Good Lord, remember me.

When in the solemn hour of death
I bow to thy decree;
Be this the prayer of my last breath,—
Good Lord, remember me!

92. *Zealous Exertion in God's Service.* (Luke xvi. 8.)

ASHLEY. C.M.

AWAKE my soul, stretch ev'ry nerve,
And press with vigor on;
A heav'nly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

'Tis God's all animating voice
That cheers thee from on high;
'Tis his own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye.

A cloud of witnesses around
Thy glorious course survey:
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

Then wake, my soul, stretch ev'ry nerve,
And press with vigor on;
A heav'nly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

[illegible], and worldly things belo
My anxious thoughts employ'd;
While time unhallow'd, unimprov'd,
Presents a fearful void.

Yet, holy Father! wild despair
Chase from this lab'ring breast:
Thy grace it is which prompts the pr
That grace can do the rest.

My life's best remnant all be thine;
And when thy sure decree
Bids me this fleeting breath resign—
O take my soul to thee!

194. *Danger of delaying Repentance.*
(1 Kings xxii. 37, 38.)

JERSEY. P. M.

HASTEN, sinner, to be wise;
Stay not for the morrow's sun;
Wisdom if you still despise,
Harder is she to be won!

Hasten, sinner, to return;
Stay not for the morrow's sun:
Lest thy [illegible]

95. *Christ weeping over Jerusalem.* (Luke xix.41.)

MOUNT EPHRAIM. S. M.

PAST is her day of grace;
Her cup of wrath o'erflows:
Yet Jesus views the guilty place,
And weeps her coming woes.

"If thou hadst known, e'en thou,
At least in this thy day,
The message of thy peace,—but now
Thine hour is pass'd away!"

And doth the Saviour weep
Over his people's sin,
Because they will not let him keep
The souls he died to win?

Ye hearts that love the Lord,
If at this sight ye burn,
See that in thought, in deed, in word,
Ye hate what made him mourn!

96. *The renewing Spirit.* (1 Cor. xii. 7.)

ST. MARY'S. C. M.

HOW helpless guilty nature lies,
Unconscious of its load;
The heart unchang'd can never rise
To happiness and God.

The will perverse, the passions blind,
In paths of ruin stray;
Reason so lost can never find
The safe, the narrow way.

Can aught except a power divine
The stubborn will subdue?
'Tis thine, eternal Spirit, thine,
To form the heart anew.

O shine on us with quick'ning ray,
And bid the sinner live;
And, lest we leave the heav'nly way,
Thy constant succour give.

[illegible]
Alas! wert thou severely just,
  Thy judgment were my due.

Shall mortal man, so blind and weak,
  On his own powers depend?
In thee I hope, thy grace I seek,
  O guide me, and defend!

Give me a meek and lowly heart,
  From vain presumption free;
Thy Spirit, blessed Lord, impart,
  And make me learn of thee.

198. *Humility before a holy God.*
(2 Kings v. 13, 14.)

WESTMINSTER NEW. C. M.

HOLY and rev'rend is the name
  Of our eternal King;
Thrice holy Lord! the angels cry;
  Thrice holy! let us sing.

The deepest rev'rence of the mind
  Let all address to God;
Lift, with our hands, a holy heart
[illegible]

99. *Humble Resignation.* (1 Cor. xv. 10.)

MOUNT CALVARY. C. M.

FATHER, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sov'reign will denies;
Accepted at thy throne, let this
My humble prayer arise.

Give me a calm and thankful heart,
From ev'ry murmur free;
The blessings of thy grace impart,
And make me live to thee.

Let the blest hope that thou art mine
My life and death attend;
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end.

00. *God our Refuge.* (Collect.)

CROWLE. C. M.

O GOD, the refuge of my soul,
On thee, when sorrows rise,
And gloomy waves of trouble roll,
My trembling hope relies.

To thee I tell each rising grief,
For thou alone canst heal;
Thy presence gives a sure relief
For ev'ry pain I feel.

Thou, Lord, hast bid me seek thy face,
And I in faith draw nigh;
Though most unworthy of thy grace,
Yet, Lord, accept my cry.

Thou waitest to be gracious still;
And, near thy mercy-seat,
O let my soul attend thy will,
And bow before thy feet.

But who in that tremendous day
  Shall meet the Judge severe?
When heaven and earth shall pass a\
  Oh how shall I appear?

Saviour of men, thy grace is sure;
  Now to thy Cross I'll fly;
I know that refuge shall endure,
  Though Time, and Nature die.

To save me from the sinner's doom,
  I rest my hope on thee;
And when with glory thou shalt come,
  O Lord, remember me!

202. *Justice and Mercy.* (2 Kings xvii

CARLISLE. S. M.

OH, the almighty Lord!
  How dreadful is his power!
Tremble, thou earth, beneath his word,
  And all ye heavens, adore!

Yet, Lord, thy saints appear
  Before thine awful face;
And, worshipping

03. *The Law and the Gospel.* (2 Cor. iii. 9.)

ST. MATTHEW'S. D. C. M.

NOT to the terrors of the Lord,
The tempest, fire, and smoke;
Not to the thunders of that word
Which God on Sinai spoke;—
But we are come to Sion's hill,
The city of our God,
Where milder words declare his will,
And speak his love abroad.

There, glorious with the angel host,
A bright and countless band,
The happy spirits of the just
Around their Saviour stand.
With awful power from Sinai's flame
The words of death were given;
But brighter truths in Christ proclaim
Forgiveness, life, and heaven.

04. *For God's Mercy and Forgiveness.* (Collect.)

BELLE FIELD. C. M.

WHAT shall we ask of God in prayer?—
Whatever good we want;
Whatever man may seek to share,
Or heav'nly wisdom grant.

Father of all our mercies, thou,
In whom alone we live,
Hear us in heaven thy dwelling now,
And when thou hear'st, forgive.

When harass'd by ten thousand foes,
Our helplessness we feel;
O give the weary soul repose;
The wounded spirit heal!

When earthly joys and cares depart,
And earthly hopes must cease,
Be thou the portion of our heart;
In thee may we have peace!

[illegible] thy salvation see.

As thou didst guard Jerusalem
With thine Almighty hand;
So hast thou put our foes to shame,
And kept our favor'd land.

Continue, Lord, our home to bless;
Defend our Monarch's throne;
So may our hearts thy name confess
And thee our safeguard own.

And as thy just and dreadful stroke
Did Salem's towers consume;
Oh may we fear, lest we provoke
A deeper, heavier, doom.

206. *The Covenant of Promise.* (Gal.

SAVOY. L.M.

FATHER, whose love and truth ful
Thy covenant in Abraham's seed;
Confirm in us the sacred seal,
And make our children thine indeed

Jesus, through thine appointed rite,
The promis'd grace we humbly claim

07. *Confirming our Covenant with God.*
(2 Kings xxiii. 3.)

HENSBURY. C. M.

COME, let us seek the grace divine,
And all with one accord,
In a perpetual cov'nant join
Ourselves to Christ the Lord:—

Give ourselves up, through Jesus' power,
His name to glorify;
And promise, in the sacred hour,
For God to live and die.

The holy covenant we make
Be ever kept in mind:
No more will we our God forsake,
Nor cast his words behind.

We do not on our strength rely,
But, Lord, to thee we pray;
O write our humble names on high,
And keep us to that day!

08. *The Conditions of the Gospel Covenant.*
(Luke x. 23—28.)

ST. PETER. P. M.

TRUTHS, which Prophets sought in vain,
Brightly in the Gospel shine;
Glorious hopes which all may gain;
Lord, be ev'ry blessing mine;
Blessings, seal'd with Jesus' blood;
Life in him, and peace with God.

But, to share that blissful part,
I must well improve my hours;
Loving God with all my heart;
Serving him with all my powers;
While to others just I prove,
Walking by the law of love.

Lord, my heart with strength inspire,
Thus to keep thy perfect word:
Thou didst give the pure desire;
Thou wilt needful aid afford;
Help me to fulfil thy praise;
Guide and bless me all my days.

Our mis ry must, like theirs, b

To us thy prophets have been
With words of terror and of lov
But neither grace, nor punishm
Ten thousand stubborn hearts c

Thy wrath might scourge our gu
With plague, and famine, and t
Till the just vengeance of thine
Compell'd us to receive thy word

Yet spare a nation long thine ow
Turn us from all our evil ways;
'Tis thine to change the heart of
And wake the dead to life and p

210. *Prayer for Purity.* (Luke xvi

MARTYRDOM. C. M.

LORD, teach us how to pray ar
With rev'rence, and with fear;
Though dust and ashes in thy si
We may, we must draw near.

God of all grace, we

[illegible] for ever sure:
efore thy face, almighty God,
Thy guilty creatures fall;
nd plead the Saviour's precious blood,
So freely shed for all.

ie sanctifying Spirit give,
To make us pure within;
at we may serve thee, while we live,
And hate the works of sin.
e us a new, a perfect heart;
'rom evil set us free;
mind that was in Christ impart,
nd make us live to thee.

Walking in Holiness. (Collect.)

ST. BENE'T. L. M.

for a beam of heav'nly light,
uide my wand'ring steps aright;
shine along the narrow road
leads the [illegible]

[illegible] all above;
We own thy power by which we stand
We bless thy love that crowns our day
Preserv'd, and strengthen'd by thy hand
O let our lives declare thy praise.

Thus, gracious God, thy people bless;
And spread abroad thy righteous sway
Till all mankind thy name confess,
Receive thy word, and keep thy way.
Exalt the sceptre of thy Son;
To him be all the kingdoms given;
And let thy will on earth be done,
As holy angels serve in heaven.

214. *Casting all our Care upon God.*

(Matt. vi. 24—34.)

HELEN. D. C. M.

FATHER, 'tis thine each day to yield
Our wants a fresh supply;
Thou cloth'st the lilies of the field,
And hear'st the ravens cry.
Thy love in all thy works we see,
Thy promise, Lord, we plead;
And [illegible]

215. *Decision in serving God.* (Gal. vi. 11—18.)

ST. OLAVE'S. L. M.

AWED by a mortal's frown, shall I
Fear to confess the Lord most high?
How then should I before him stand;
How meet the terrors of his hand?

Shall I, to please the thoughtless throng,
Soften thy truths, and smooth my tongue;
Or, lured with idle pleasures, flee
The Cross, O Lord, endur'd by thee?

And what is man; his pride, and power?
The passing vapor of an hour:
Lord, to thyself my spirit raise,
Above the world, its scorn, or praise!

My life, my heart, my soul, are thine;
Bright in thine image may I shine;
In me fulfil thy pleasure, Lord;
Thy will be done; thy name ador'd!

216. *God's Blessing to be sought in the Church.* (Collect.)

SHIRLAND. S. M.

WE stand on hallow'd ground!
Draw near with trembling feet;
And plead, where blessings may be found,
Before the mercy-seat.

O thou that hearest prayer,
To thee, in faith, I call:
Thou know'st my frailty and my fear;
Uphold me, lest I fall.

In thought, and deed, and word,
From evil keep me free,
And visit with salvation, Lord,
The soul that trusts in thee.

Here let me still abide,
Nor from my hope remove;
Shine on my soul, my footsteps guide,
And bless me with thy love.

These temples of his grace,
How beautiful they stand!
The honors of our native place;
The bulwarks of our land.

For God defends his fold;
He keeps, and feeds his own;
Our fathers have his wonders told,
And we his grace have known.

In trials and distress,
We'll to his house repair;
For there the Lord delights to bles
And we will seek him there.

218. *The Christian Champion.* (Ezek.

TRIUMPH. P. M.

SERVANTS of Christ, his truth w
Forth to your glorious warfare go,
Strong in Jehovah's name, and n
Gladly take up the hallow'd Cross,
And, counting all beside as dross,
Beneath its sacred banner fight.

Above the world, its smile or frown
On all its vanities look down

And speak [illegible] us in thy way,
With love divine their hearts inspire,
And touch their lips with hallow'd fire,
And needful grace afford.

Help them to preach the truth of God
Redemption through the Saviour's bloo
Nor let the Spirit cease
On all the Church his gifts to shower;
To them, a messenger of power;
To us, of life, and peace.

So may they live to thee alone;
Then hear the welcome word—"Well do
And take their crown above:
Enter into their Master's joy,
And all eternity employ
In praise, and bliss, and love.

Raising the Dead. (Luke vii. 11—16

KINGTON. P. M.

WAKE, from the dead! new life begin;
Obey the call, ye dead!

To profit by thy word!

How cold and feeble is our love;
How negligent our fear;
How low our hope of joys above;
How few affections there!

O God of love! thy grace impart
To give thy word success;
With power on ev'ry careless heart
Thy saving truth impress.

Direct and keep us in the way
That leads to joys on high;
Where knowledge grows without dec
Where love shall never die.

222. *For a Blessing on our christian Pri*

(Ezek. xiv. 6—8.)

ST. PAUL'S. C. M.

BROUGHT to the Font with holy ca
And wash'd from nature's shame,
We join the flock of Christ, and bear
The Christian's sacred name.

Blest privile

123. *Peace and Unity in the Church.*
(Eph. iv. 1—6.)

SABBATH NEW. L. M.

WITHIN thy temple's hallow'd bound
Thy power and love, great God, are shewn;
For there the mercy-seat is found,
And grace and truth adorn thy throne.

There, in the Spirit of the Lord,
Their strength, and hope, till time shall end,
Thy ministers declare thy word,
And we the gracious call attend.

Oh bright display of love divine!
Oh happy souls, who claim a part!
May we improve these gifts of thine,
With lowly mind, and thankful heart.

Here may we join to praise and pray;
Here peace and love be ever known;
Lord, may we never leave thy way,
And dare to seek thee in our own.

124. *For Humility.* (Luke xiv. 11.)

WORCESTER. P. M.

LORD, that I may learn of thee,
Give me true simplicity;
Seeking more of thee to know;
Wean'd and kept from things below.

Let me freely cast aside
All that feeds my boastful pride;
Always willingly submit,
Meekly learning at thy feet.

Father, I would rest on thee,
Lowly as a child should be;
Seeing only in thy light;
Walking only in thy might.

Let my treasure be thy love;
Let thy Cross my glory prove;
In thy presence while I stay,
None can take my hope away.

225. *Right Improvement of the Sabbath.* (Ezek. xx. 19, 20.)

AMBROSE. P. M.

GREAT God! this sacred day of thine
Demands the soul's collected powers:
May we improve in works divine
These solemn consecrated hours:
Oh may our souls, adoring, own
The grace that calls us to thy throne.

All-seeing God! before thine eye
Our secret thoughts and sins appear:
With trembling awe may we draw nigh,
And keep our hearts with holy fear;
And while their wayward course we see,
Look up for grace and strength to thee.

The Holy Spirit's aid impart;
And may thy word, with life divine,
Engage the ear, and warm the heart;
Then shall the day indeed be thine:
Then shall our souls, adoring, own
The grace that calls us to thy throne.

226. *Preparation for Judgment.* (Collect.)

READING. D. S. M.

THOU Judge of quick and dead,
Before whose bar severe,
With holy joy, or guilty dread,
We all shall soon appear:
Do thou our souls prepare
For that tremendous day;
And fill us now with watchful care;
And stir us up to pray.

To pray, and wait the hour,—
That awful hour unknown,
When, robed in majesty and power,
Thou shalt from heaven come down.
Oh may we thus ensure
A lot among the blest;
And watch a moment, to secure
An everlasting rest.

[redacted]

EIGHTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

227. *Believers kept to the Coming of Christ.*
(1 Cor. i. 4—8.)

MANSFIELD. S. M.

TO God, the only wise,
Our Saviour, and our King,
Let all the saints below the skies
Their humble praises bring.

'Tis his almighty love,
'Tis his protecting care,
That brings us blessings from above,
That saves from ev'ry snare.

He doth our souls defend,
And chase our fears away;
He will confirm us to the end,
And own us at his day.

Then all the ransom'd race,
Assembled round the throne,
Shall bless the guidance of his grace,
And make his wonders known.

228. *Prayer for Deliverance in the Judgment.*
(Matt. xxii. 44.)

ST. MARTIN'S. P. M.

THE last loud trumpet's wondrous sound
Shall wake the nations under ground;
Where then, my God, shall I be found!
When all shall stand before thy throne;
When thou shalt make their sentence known;
And all thy righteous judgment own!

Thou, who for me didst feel such pain,
Whose precious blood the cross did stain,
Let not thine agonies be vain!
Forget not what my ransom cost;
Nor let my dear-bought soul be lost,
In storms of guilty terror tost.

Give my exalted soul a place
Among thy chosen, faithful race,
The sons of God, and heirs of grace:
Trembling, before thy throne I bend;
My God, my Father, and my friend,
Do not forsake me in my end!

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Dan. vi. 10.)

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231. *Christ our helper and Strength.* (Matt. ix. 1—8.)

HOTHAM. P. M.

JESUS, refuge of my soul,
Let me to thy shelter fly,
While the raging billows roll,
While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life be past;
Safe into the haven guide;
O receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none;
Rests my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, ah leave me not alone;
Still support and comfort me!
Strength in thee alone I find;
Only by thy help I stand;
Yet the powers of hell combin'd
Cannot pluck me from thy hand.

232. *The Triumph of the Saints.* (Dan. iii. 24—27.)

NEW SABBATH. L. M.

LO, round the throne, a glorious band,
The saints, in countless myriads, stand,
Of ev'ry tongue redeem'd to God,
Array'd in garments wash'd in blood.

Through trials and distress they came;
They bore the cross, despis'd the shame;
But now from all their labors rest,
In God's eternal glory blest.

They see the Saviour face to face;
They sing the triumphs of his grace;
And day and night with ceaseless praise,
To him their loud hosannas raise.

Oh may we tread the sacred road
That holy saints and martyrs trod;
Wage to the end the glorious strife,
And win, like them, a crown of life.

133. *Warnings of Mortality.* (Ephes. v. 15.)

WYCKHAM. P. M.

SEE the leaves around us falling,
Dry and wither'd, to the ground;
Thus to thoughtless mortals calling
With a sad and solemn sound:—
"Sons of Adam—once in Eden,
Where, like us, he blighted fell—
Hear the lesson we are reading;
Mark the awful truth we tell.

"Ye, on length of days presuming,
Who the paths of pleasure tread,
View us, late in beauty blooming,
Number'd now among the dead:"
On the tree of life eternal,
Oh let all our hopes be laid:
This alone, for ever vernal,
Bears a leaf that shall not fade.

134. *Serious Preparation for Death.*
Joel ii. 11—13.

KINGTON. P. M.

AND am I only born to die;
And must I suddenly comply
With nature's stern decree?
What after death for me remains?
Celestial joys, or bitter pains,
To all eternity!

How ought I then on earth to live,
While God prolongs the kind reprieve,
And spares this house of clay!
My sole concern, my single care,
To watch, and tremble, and prepare,
Against that awful day!

Jesus, vouchsafe a pitying ray;
Be thou my guide, be thou my way,
To glorious happiness:
O write the pardon on my heart,
And, whensoever I depart,
Let me depart in peace.

135. *God's Invitations.* (Matt. xxii. 1—14.)

SHIRLAND. S. M.

RETURN, and come to God:
Cast all your sins away;
Seek ye the Saviour's cleansing blood,
Repent, believe, obey!

Say not ye cannot come;
For Jesus bled, and died,
That none who ask in humble faith
Should ever be denied.

Say not ye will not come;
'Tis God vouchsafes to call;
And fearful will their end be found,
On whom his wrath shall fall.

Come then, whoever will;
Come, while 'tis call'd to-day;
Seek ye the Saviour's cleansing blood;
Repent, believe, obey!

136. *Preparation to meet God.* (Micah vi. 6—8.)

NEW COURT. L. M.

HOW shall we come before thy face,
And in thine awful presence bow?
What off'rings can secure thy grace,
And calm the terrors of thy brow?

Ten thousand witnesses arise,
And all our dreadful guilt declare;
More than the stars that fill the skies,
Thy mercies, and our sins appear.

Could off'rings flow, and victims bleed,
None could thine awful justice stay;
The Saviour's blood alone we plead
To take our many sins away.

With humble faith to that we fly;
With that our souls be sprinkled o'er!
Trembling no more in dust we lie,
And dread thy judgment-seat no more.

237. *The End of the Faithful.* (Collect.)

MARTYRDOM. C. M.

HEAR what the voice from heaven procl
Of all the faithful dead!
Sweet is the savour of their names,
And soft their sleeping bed.

They die in Jesus, and are blest;
His love dispels their gloom:
How calm and peaceful is their rest,
Within their hallow'd tomb!

Far from this world of toil and strife,
They're present with the Lord:
The labors of their mortal life
End in a large reward.

238. *Looking beyond the World.* (Hab. ii. 4

BRUNSWICK. L. M.

AS when the weary trav'ller gains
The height of some commanding hill,
His heart revives, if o'er the plains
He see his home, though distant still;

So, when the christian pilgrim views
By faith his mansion in the skies,
The sight his fainting strength renews,
And wings his speed to reach the prize.

The hope of heaven his spirit cheers;
No more he grieves for sorrows past;
Nor any future trial fears,
So he may safe arrive at last.

Jesus, on thee our hope we stay,
To lead us on to thine abode,
Where endless joy shall well repay
Our toils and trials on the road.

239. *Faith Victorious.* (Ephes. vi. 10—20.)

FALCON-STREET. S. M.

SOLDIERS of Christ, arise,
And put your armour on;
Strong in the strength which God supplies
Through his eternal Son.

Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
And in his mighty power;
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,
Is more than conqueror.

From strength to strength go on;
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day.

Then, having all things done,
And ev'ry conflict past,
Ye shall behold the vict'ry won,
And gain your crown at last.

240. *Heavenly Wisdom.* (Prov. i. 3.)

ST. FAITH'S. D. C. M.

HOW happy is the man who hears
Instruction's warning voice;
And who celestial wisdom makes
His first, his only choice:
For she hath treasures, greater far
Than east and west unfold;
More precious are her bright rewards
Than all their stores of gold.

She guides the young with innocence,
In pleasure's path to tread:
A crown of glory she bestows
Upon the hoary head:
And as her holy labors rise,
So her rewards increase;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.

—— ev'ry string awake.
Though in a foreign land,
We are not far from home!
And nearer to our house above
We ev'ry moment come.
When we in darkness walk,
Nor feel the heav'nly flame,
'Tis then that we should trust our Go
And rest upon his name.
How blest the man, O God,
Who stays himself on thee!
Who waits for thy salvation, Lord,
Shall thy salvation see.

242. *Christians persevering to the End.*

(Prov. iii. 25, 26.)

ROSS. P. M.

OFT in danger, oft in wo,
Onward, Christians, onward go;
Bear the toil, maintain the strife,
Strengthen'd with the bread of life.
Let your drooping h

43. *Perseverance and Triumph of the Saints.* (Phil. i. 3—11.)

HOSANNA. P. M.

O LORD, on whom my hopes depend
To keep me faithful to the end;
I trust thy truth, and love, and power,
To save me to the latest hour;
And, when I lay this body down,
To give me an immortal crown.

Nor eye hath seen, nor ear hath heard,
What Christ hath for his saints prepar'd:
Strengthen'd by him through all the fight,
And conqu'ring all things through his might,
They tread the world beneath their feet,
And gladly die their Lord to meet.

44. *Seeking God's Help to Persevere.* (Collect.)

AMBROSE. P. M.

O, GRANT me, Lord, myself to see;
Against myself to watch and pray;
How weak am I, when left by thee;
How frail, how apt to fall away!
If but a moment thou withdraw,
That moment sees me break thy law.

Saviour, the sinner's only trust,
To thee, with trembling hope I call;
O raise the feeble from the dust,
And let me never, never fall:
Let not thy grace be given in vain;
Nor let me turn to sin again.

The pure and watchful mind bestow,
That trembles at the thought of sin;
Let me thy full salvation know,
O thou, who didst the work begin:
Preserve me, lest I go astray,
And prove at length a castaway.

..ere holy duty leads to God
Or sin, to endless wo.

Oh may it be our wisdom here
To serve the Lord with filial fea
And holy gratitude;
Our heav'nly calling to display,
By shunning still the evil way,
And walking in the good.

The watchful mind, the prudent l
From sin and folly to depart,
To each, O Lord, be given:
Teach us the way of life to know,
That we may walk with thee below
And see thy face in heaven.

246. *For preventing Grace.* {Collec

BATH. C. M.

O LORD, thy suppliant people see
And own our humble claim,
Who bring our ev'ry want to thee,
And plead the Saviour's name.

But since a vain, rebellious wi
May

[illegible] praise to hear;
O give us grace to love thy word,
And keep thy law with holy fear.

So may thy peace our steps attend
Through all the duties of the day;
Thy grace our strength, thy praise our [illegible]
In all we think, or do, or say.

To ev'ry law ordain'd by thee
Our willing homage let us bring;
Faithful to all the Powers that be;
Loyal and firm to serve our King.

Plac'd on the earth, yet born for heaven,
And taught to seek our treasure there;
Let all our hearts to thee be given,
And all our lives thy praise declare.

[illegible]. *The Christian's Hope.* (Phil. iii. 20, 2[illegible]

ST. FAITH'S. D. C. M.

LORD, may we feel no anxious care
Whether we die or live;
'Tis ours to love and serve thee here,
And thou the strength wilt give.
Come, Lord, when grace hath [illegible]

The Lord, who left the sky,
Our life and peace to bring,
And dwelt in lowliness with men,
Their pattern, and their King;-

Still to the lowly soul
He doth himself impart;
And for his dwelling, and his thro
Chooseth the pure in heart.

Lord, we thy presence seek;
Ours may this blessing be!
O give the pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for thee!

250. *For Deliverance from all Evil.* (

ST. OLAVE'S. L. M.

O THOU, to whose all-searching si
The darkness shineth as the light;
Search, prove my heart; it pants for
O burst its bonds, and set it free.

Wash out its stains; refine its dross
Nail my affections to the

1. *Joyful Gratitude for God's Mercies.*
(Col. i. 12.)

MARTYRDOM. C. M.

WHEN all thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

Oh, how shall words, with equal warmth,
The gratitude declare
That glows within my raptur'd heart!
But thou canst read it there.

Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.

Through ev'ry period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

2. *Improving God's Mercies.* (Col. i. 9—11.)

HELEN. D. C. M.

WHILE thee I seek, protecting Power,
Be my vain wishes still'd;
And may this consecrated hour
With better thoughts be fill'd:
Thy love the power of thought bestow'd;
To thee my thoughts would soar:
Thy mercy o'er my life hath flow'd;
That mercy I adore.

In each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling hand I see!
Each blessing to my soul more dear,
Because bestow'd by thee.
In ev'ry joy that crowns my days;
In ev'ry pain I bear;
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

[illegible] my morning sacrifice.
Redeem thy mispent moments
And live this day as if thy last
Thy talents to improve take ca
For the great day thyself prepa
Glory to God, who safe has kep
And has refresh'd me while I al
Grant, Lord, that when from de
I may of endless life partake.
Direct, control, suggest, this day
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers, with all then
In thy sole glory may unite.

258. *For God's assisting Grace.*

WRINGTON. P. M.

LORD, again we meet before thee
Spar'd to see another day;
Help us, humbly we implore thee,
Worthily to praise and pray:
Worldly cares and thoughts dispellin
In our hearts thy Spirit dwelling.
Teach us rightly to [illegible]

259. *Adoration for continual Blessings.*

BRUNSWICK. L. M.

MY God, how endless is thy love!
Thy gifts are ev'ry ev'ning new;
And morning mercies from above,
Gently descend, like early dew.

Thou spread'st the curtain of the night,
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours;
Thy sov'reign word restores the light,
And quickens all my feeble powers.

We yield those powers to thy command;
To thee we consecrate our days;
Perpetual blessings from thy hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

260. *Confiding in God's gracious Care.*

MAGDALEN. L. M.

GLORY to thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath thine own almighty wings.

Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
The ill which I this day have done;
That with the world, myself and thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
With joy behold the judgment-day.

Lord, let my soul for ever share
The bliss of thy paternal care:
'Tis heaven on earth, 'tis heaven above,
To see thy face, and sing thy love.

Praise God, &c.

us devote this consecrated day,
learn his will, and all we learn obey;
ure religion's hallow'd duties share,
l bend in penitence, and join in prayer.

hall the God of mercy pleas'd receive
noblest tribute man has power to give:
hall he hear, while fervently we raise
choral harmony in hymns of praise.

her of heaven! in whom our hopes confide,
ose power defends us, and whose precepts guid
ife our Guardian, and in death our Friend,
ry supreme be thine, till time shall end.

2. *Exhortation to worship God.*

CRANBROOK. S. M.

COME, sound his praise abroad,
And hymns of glory sing;
Jehovah is the sov'reign God,
The universal King.

He form'd the deeps unknown,
He gave the seas their bound;
The wat'ry worlds are his alone,

63. *Seeking a blessing in God's House.*

WELLINGTON. P. M.

IN thine own appointed way,
On thy holy Sabbath-day,
Lord, within thy house we meet,
Pleading at thy mercy-seat:
Thou wilt own our humble claim,
For we plead the Saviour's name.

He hath pour'd his precious blood;
He hath made our peace with God;
He hath overcome the grave;
Ours the souls he came to save:
In his name we now appear;
Lord, through him receive our prayer.

Needful grace to all afford;
Bless the message of thy word;
Let the Holy Ghost impart
Light and peace to ev'ry heart:
Heal the sick, the captive free;
Let us all rejoice in thee.

64. *The Sabbath a Foretaste of Heaven.*

BRUNSWICK. L. M.

LORD of the Sabbath, hear us pray,
In this thy house, on this thy day;
And may our grateful songs arise,
A pure, accepted sacrifice.

Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love;
But there's a nobler rest above:
Oh may our souls that rest attain,
For ever safe from sin and pain!

In that blest kingdom we shall be
From ev'ry mortal trouble free;
No sighs shall mingle with the song,
Which there resounds from ev'ry tongue.

No vexing thoughts, no raging foes,
No cares shall break the blest repose;
No setting sun, no waning moon,
But cloudless, calm, eternal noon.

Oh may the Holy Ghost with power
  Thy heav'nly birth attest;
And when the Lord shall own his saint
  Then be thy name confest.

Fearless, and faithful to the end,
  Tread all temptation down;
And, call'd on earth to bear his Cross,
  Hereafter share his crown.

BEFORE CONFIRMATION.

266. *For those preparing for Confirmation.*

BRUNSWICK. L. M.

LOOK down, O Lord, and on our youth
Bestow the gift of heav'nly grace;
And let the seed of sacred truth
Find in each heart a fruitful place.

Soon to appear before thy sight,
Their vow and promise to renew.
Prepare

AT CONFIRMATION.

267. *The Holy Resolve.*

NEW SABBATH. L. M.

WHILE others strive and hope in vain,
Bound to the world, and slaves to sin,
A nobler toil may I sustain;
A heav'nly crown and treasure win.

May I resolve with all my heart,
With all my powers, to serve the Lord;
Nor ever from his law depart,
Whose service is a rich reward.

Be this the purpose of my soul,
My solemn, fixt, determin'd choice,
To yield to his supreme control,
And in his kind commands rejoice.

Oh may I never faint, and tire;
Nor wand'ring, leave his sacred ways:
Great God! accept my heart's desire,
And let my life declare thy praise.

AFTER CONFIRMATION.

68. *Joy in the full Admission to christian Privileges.*

NEWCOURT. L. M.

OH happy day that fixt my choice
On thee, my Saviour, and my God!
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.

Oh happy bond, that seals my vows
To him, who merits all my love!
I'll praise him in his sacred house,
And gladly to his altar move.

Now with his saints I choose my part;
With them I come a welcome guest;
Here rest, my once-divided heart;
In him, thy blissful portion, rest.

High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renew'd shall daily hear;
Till call'd at last from all below,

Let us all thy mercy find:
Let thy blood, by faith applied,
Ev'ry sinner's pardon seal;
All in thee be justified;
Ev'ry soul thy comfort feel!

By thine agony of pain;
By thy precious blood we pray;
Cleanse our hearts from ev'ry stain;
Take our load of guilt away:
Burst our bonds and set us free;
Bid our fear and sorrow cease;
O, remember Calvary!
Saviour! bid us go in peace.

270. *Spiritual Food.*

ST. PAUL'S. C. M.

O GOD, unseen, yet ever near,
Thy presence may we feel;
And thus, inspired with holy fear,
Before thine altar kneel.

Here may thy faithful people know
The blessings of thy love:

271. *The Faithful partaking of Christ's Flesh and Blood.*

ANGELS' SONG. L. M.

MY God! and is thy table spread!
And doth thy cup with love o'erflow!
Thither be all thy children led,
And let them now thy goodness know.

Hail, sacred feast, which Jesus makes;
Memorial of his flesh and blood!
Blest, who with lively faith partakes
That sacred cup, that heav'nly food.

In faith and love before thy face,
With thankful hearts let all attend;
Nor, when we leave this sacred place,
The pleasure, nor the profit end.

That strength and energy afford,
Which Jesus' blood alone can give;
That all who thus confess their Lord,
Henceforth may to thy glory live.

272. *The right Use of the holy Communion.*

HARLEM. L. M.

THUS we confess the Saviour's love,
His last command we thus obey,
Who came in mercy from above,
And died to take our guilt away.

O come, with lively faith partake
This blessed cup, this hallow'd bread;
His body, broken for our sake;
His precious blood, for sinners shed.

With holy joy that love adore
Which sav'd us from eternal pain;
How deep the wo for us he bore!
How vast the bliss through him we gain!

And did he pay the costly price
Our captive spirits to redeem?
Henceforth, a living sacrifice,
Oh let us yield ourselves to him!

[illegible] with righteou

Wisdom, and zeal, and faith impart,
Firmness and meekness from above,
To bear thy people in their heart,
And love the souls whom thou dost l

To watch, and pray, and never faint;
By day and night their guard to keep
To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,
Protect thy lambs, and feed thy sheep

And, when their work is finish'd here,
Let them in hope their charge resign;
Before the throne with joy appear,
And there with endless glory shine.

274. *The Minister's Vows and Responsibil*

BURLINGTON. D. C. M.

AND now the solemn rite is past,
And these are set apart
To serve the Lord from first to last
With undivided heart:
And they a solemn pledge have given,
Which God and [illegible]

275. *Call to the Gentiles.*

UNIVERSITY. C. M.

SING to the Lord in joyful strains;
His glorious praise resound,
Ye, who upon the ocean dwell,
And fill the isles around.

O City of the Lord, begin
The universal song;
And let the distant tribes of earth
The cheerful notes prolong.

Let the rude wilderness afar
Lift up its lonely voice;
Behold the Day-spring from on high,
And in its light rejoice.

Let ev'ry land, and tribe, and tongue,
Jehovah's glory raise;
Till all the earth with one accord
Unite to sing his praise.

276. *The Spread of the Gospel.*

CALCUTTA. P. M.

O'ER the gloomy hills of darkness,
Look, my soul, with hope, and praise;
See, the promis'd day is breaking,
Bright from heaven with truth and grac
Day of glory,
Dawn, and shine on all our race!

Let the Indian, let the Negro,
Let the rude Barbarian see
That divine and free redemption
Once achiev'd on Calvary:
Let the nations
Gladly to the Saviour flee.

Fly abroad, thou mighty Gospel!
Spread thy conquests; never cease;
May thy lasting, wide dominion
Multiply, and still increase:
Take the kingdoms,
Lord of glory; Prince of peace!

CHIL. Prais'd be his name! that love is
In heav'nly blessings on our head
He calls the young to seek his fac
And bids them know his wondrous

The hungry soul his goodness feec
His feeble flock he gently leads;
Deigns in his arms the young to b
And makes them his peculiar care.

CONG. O gracious Saviour, to thy side
These helpless innocents we guide
Let not their footsteps go astray,
But make them love thy perfect w.

278. *Children's Praise for God's conde Goodness.*

SHIRLAND. S. M.

THE Lord, whose name is love,
Will hear an infant's prayer;
For though he reigns enthron'd above,
His grace the lowly share.

From him the gen'rous breast

179. *Children seeking a Blessing.*

WARWICK. C. M.

LORD, no forbidding voice is here,
To keep us from thy feet;
But christian friends invite us near
Thy gracious call to meet.

O teach and help us to improve
The means by mercy given,
To fill our hearts with truth and love,
And lead our steps to heaven.

Though we are feeble, thou, O Lord,
Wilt keep us with thy might,
Though we are dark, thy heav'nly word
Can fill the mind with light.

O look on those, whose kind concern
Would lead us to thy rest;
And with a blessing, Lord, return
Their gifts to ev'ry breast.

180. *Children acknowledging their Depende upon God.*

ST. ANN'S. C. M.

SEE, Lord, before thy mercy-seat,
In Christ's prevailing name,
A band of little children meet,
Their Father's love to claim.

Our foolish hearts, alas, are slow
To understand thy way;
O, teach us, Lord, thy will to know,
And help us to obey.

Kind are the friends who lead us here,
To learn thy holy word;
But vain is all their hope and care,
Without thy blessing, Lord.

Fulfil their hopes; thy grace display
In ev'ry youthful mind;
And, while they guide us in thy way,
Let them a blessing find.

[illegible] to do thy will:
Thy glorious power what tongue can [illegible]
What force thy sov'reign word withsta[illegible]
Yet thou dost stoop with men to dwell
And give thy blessings through their h[illegible]

'Tis ours to feed these lambs of thine,
And train their footsteps on to heaven,
We hail with joy the charge divine,
And freely give as thou hast given:
O Fount of love! all gracious God!
What can we offer but thine own?
For we are thine, redeem'd with blood,-
The precious blood of Christ thy Son.

On these,—on us, thy grace bestow,
The contrite heart, the lowly mind,
The love of God in Christ to know,
The wisdom from above to find:
Defend us from the power of sin;
Save us from all self-righteous pride;
Our sure support, thy peace within;
Our only plea, that Christ hath died.

283. *Children taught their Duty.*

BRUNSWICK. L. M.

CHIL. O THOU, who from the infant's tongue,
Wert wont of old to perfect praise,
Almighty Father, hear the song
Which we, thy helpless servants, raise.

CONG. How blest are they, who, early taught
To know, and love thy word of truth,
Far from the sinner's path are brought
To serve their Maker in their youth.

CHIL. And blest are they, whose pious care
Forbids the youthful foot to stray;
Unfolds the Book of Truth, and there
To life eternal points the way.

WHOLE CONG. Accept our praise, O Lord, and still
Let streams of heav'nly goodness flow;
That all the earth may learn thy will,
And babes thy power and glory shew.

284. *Children praising God.*

ASHLEY. C. M.

ALMIGHTY Lord, with joy to thee
Our infant voices rise;
Accept, O God, our feeble praise,
And humble sacrifice.

Chorus. Glory, honor, praise, and power,
Be unto the Lamb for ever:
Jesus Christ is our Redeemer;
Hallelujah! praise ye the Lord.

We glorify, we bless thy name,
For all thy mercies given;
But most for Jesus Christ, who died,
To raise our souls to heaven. Glory, honor, &c

Oh bless the Lord, our gracious God,
Whose mercies thus we prove;
Who bids the infant tongue proclaim
The wonders of his love. Glory, honor, &c

[illegible] with our heart and vo

The poor are his peculiar care;
To them his promises are sure;
His gifts the poor in spirit share;
Oh may we thus be always poor!

God of our hope, to thee we bow;
Thou art our refuge in distress;
The husband of the widow thou;
The father of the fatherless.

May we the christian law fulfil,
To bear each other's burdens here;
And thus unite to do thy will,
With perfect love, and holy fear.

CHARITY.

286. *Motives to Charity.*

MANSFIELD. S. M.

MY Maker, and my King!
What thanks to thee I owe!
Thy sov'reign bounty is the spring,
Whence all my blessings flow.

The creature of thy [illegible]

FOR AN ASYLUM.

187. *For a Blessing on Benefactors.*

HENSBURY. C. M.

FATHER of mercy, hear our prayers
For those who do us good;
Whose love for us a home prepares,
And kindly gives us food.

And while their bounty is our theme,
Thy praise, O Lord, we'll sing:
They are the kind refreshing stream;
But thou th' unfailing spring.

They for the helpless poor provide;
Lord, be their love repaid!
Our feet to paths of peace they guide;
O give them, Lord, thine aid!

For them, whose goodness founded this,
A heav'nly home prepare;
Receive them to eternal bliss,
And may we meet them there!

FOR AN INFIRMARY.

188. *Helping the Sick and Afflicted.*

DEVIZES. C. M.

O THOU, whose care our footsteps guides;
Whose arm is all our stay;
Whose goodness for our want provides,
And wipes our tears away;

To thee, O Lord, in all distress,
For help and peace we flee;
O teach us rightly to express
Our gratitude to thee.

To beds of pain, and scenes of wo,
Thy bounty we will bear;
And sympathy, and help bestow,
To soothe the suff'rers there.

Freely to us thy love imparts
The gifts we could not claim;
Then, Lord, incline our thankful hearts
To own a brother's name.

So fast eternity comes on,
And that important day,
When God what mortal m
In judgment will survey.

Awaken, Lord, my though
Its great concern to see;
That I may choose the bett
And wholly live to thee.

So shall the course of ev'ry
With peace and hope be
Or this my willing soul shal
To everlasting rest.

290. *Warning to the Unfr*

BATH. C. M.

SEE, in the vineyard of the
A barren fig-tree stand;
No fruit it yields, no blossom
Though planted by his har
Yet Mercy asks a short delay

... to meet us here.

Fixt in their eternal state,
They are gone from all below;
We a little longer wait,
But how little none can know.

Oh how fast our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream!
Lord, to heaven our wishes raise;
All on earth is but a dream.

Guide the young, and warn the old,
Bless us with the Saviour's love;
So, when life's short tale is told,
We shall dwell with thee above.

On the Improvement of Time.

BEDFORD. C. M.

AND now, my soul, another year
Of this short life is past:
I cannot long continue here,
And this may be my last.

Awake, my soul, with solemn care
Thy true condition learn:

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Now thy countless mercies sing,
Lord of life, and strength, and glory
Guard thy church, and guide our
Thee, with humble adoration,
Lord, we praise for mercies past;
Strength of this most favor'd nation
May thy mercies ever last:
May our sons appear before thee,
In thy church thy praise to sing;
Lord of life, and light, and glory,
Bless thy people,—bless our king.

6. *Thanksgiving for Harvest.*

GERMAN HYMN. P. M.

PRAISE to God, immortal praise
For the love that crowns our days!
Bounteous source of ev'ry joy,
Let thy praise our tongues employ!
For the blessings of the field;
For the stores the gardens yield;
For the joy which harvests bring;
Grateful praises now we sing.
Clouds, that drop refreshing dews;
Suns, that genial heat diffuse;

With what success, what wondrous grace
Was his petition crown'd!
The Lord would spare, if in the place
Ten righteous men were found.

And could a man have power on high,
A boon so vast to gain?
Great God! and shall a nation cry,
And plead with thee in vain?
Still we are thine, thy name we bear,
Here yet is thine abode;
Long hast thou made our land thy care;
Forsake us not, O God!

FUNERALS.

298. *Reflections on Mortality.*

CROWLE. C. M.

BENEATH our feet and o'er our head
Is equal warning given;
Beneath us lie the countless dead,
Above us is the heaven.

Their names are graven on the stone.

199. "*Sure and certain Hope of the Resurrection.*"

ST. MARY'S. C. M.

WHY should we dread our mortal doom,
That turns us back to clay;
And tremble at the awful tomb;
And shudder at decay?

A sure and certain hope is ours,
Which we through Christ obtain:
Cloth'd with immortal life and powers,
Our dust shall rise again;—

Rise, when the trump of God shall sound,
And Death yield up his prey;
But where, my soul, shall I be found
In that tremendous day!

Now, while I feel this mortal strife,
Oh be my sins forgiven!
Then, death shall prove the gate of life;
The grave, my road to heaven.

200. *On the Death of a Minister.*

READING. L. M.

THE Pastor's voice we lov'd to hear,
But often heard, alas, in vain,
In hallow'd words of praise and prayer,
Will never bless our ear again!

Oh let us dwell with solemn thought
On all the words of truth he gave;
The lesson to the heart is brought,
When sorrow muses o'er the grave.

O Saviour, from thy holy hill
Regard our wants, and hear our cry:
Thou art our Guide and Shepherd still,
Though earthly pastors fall and die.

When thou didst bid thy flock farewell,
Thy love could make their sorrows cease:
The Spirit came with them to dwell;
Thy messenger of truth and peace.

Trav'lling through this wilderness.

Thanks we give, and adoration,
For the gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound:
May thy presence,
With us evermore be found.

302.

BENEDICTION. P. M.

MAY the grace of Christ our Saviour
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favor,
Rest upon us from above.
Thus may we abide in union,
With each other, and the Lord;
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford.

303.

PORTUGUESE. P. M.

DOXOLOGIES.

1.

WHITBY. S. M.

TO Father, Spirit, Son,
Whom angel hosts adore;
Give worship, honor, glory, power,
Both now and evermore.

2.

DOXOLOGY. C. M.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore;
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

3.

MAGDALEN. L. M.

PRAISE God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heav'nly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

4.

HART'S. P. M.

Holy Father, holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One;
Glory, as of old, to thee,
Now and evermore shall be.

5.

ST. MARTIN'S. P. M.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom heaven's triumphant host,
And holy men on earth adore,
Be glory as in ages past,
As now it is, and so shall last,
When time itself shall be no more,

6.

HANOVER. P. M.

BY angels in heaven, of ev'ry degree,
And saints upon earth, all praise be addrest,
To God in three persons, one God ever blest,
As it has been, now is, and always shall be.

Repentance.

I will arise and go to my Father, a
unto him, Father, I have sinned again
and before thee, and am no more wo
called thy son.—*Luke* xv. 18, 19.

3.

Confession and Prayer.

I acknowledge my transgressions; an
ever before me. Hide thy face from m
blot out all mine iniquities.—*Ps.* li. 3, 9.

4.

God's loving Correction.

O Lord, correct me, but with judgm
thine anger, lest thou bring me to noth
x. 24.

5.

Deprecating the Almighty's Anger.

Enter not into judgment with thy s
Lord; for in thy sight shall no man livin

:INES OF THE PSALMS.

earth do dwell.....	C.....*Version* 1.
praise the Lord.....	XXII. ...*Part* 2.
nankind	LXXI.
muse defend	XXXV.
h joyful mirth.....	XLVII.
ms of men	XXIX.
r cooling streams	XLII.
ith joy record	XLV.
· sun	XIX.....*Part* 2.
ıl; rejoice in his name	CIV. .....*Version* 2.
ur strength and shield	CXLIV.
teousness and peace ...	LXXII.
ast off by thee.....	LX.
e Lord	LXVI. ...*Part* 2.
from my foes	LIX.
· labors bless.....	CXXVII.
ıl defend	XVI.
er, Lord.....	CXIX. ...*Part* 6.
: constant praise.....	LXV. .....*Part* 1.
below the skies	CXVII.
ghty Lord look'd down	LIII.
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help descends.....	CXXI.
ıee are spoken.....	LXXXVII.
distress	XLVI.
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ɔur ears have heard ...	XLIV.
ıay Israel say	CXXIV.
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n me.....	LI.
n me, I pray	LVI.
hy suppliant save	VI.
time of need	XX.
y fall.....	XII.
have pardon gain'd...	XXXII.

How ..... .
How long, O Lord, shall I complain ..... [illegible]
How shall the young preserve their ways... CX

I love the Lord, he lent an ear CX
In deep distress, to God..... CX
In deep distress, to God I cried CX
In mercy, Lord, do thou our hearts LX
Instruct me in thy statutes, Lord CX
In thee, O Lord, I put my trust..... XI
I waited meekly for the Lord XL

Jehovah reigns, exalted high X

Let all, of ev'ry rank and age XI
Let all the earth their voices raise X
Let all the just to God with joy X
Let all the lands with shouts of joy L
Let children hear the mighty deeds L
Let God with awful pomp arise L
Let us all with thankful mind..... C
Lift up your heads, eternal gates..... I
Lift your voice, and thankful sing C
Lord, accept my early vows C
Lord, before thy throne we bend C
Lord, for ever at thy side C
Lord, hear my cry, regard my tears ..... [illegible]
Lord, hear my prayer, and to my cry ..... [illegible]
Lord, I have made thy word my choice ... [illegible]
Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear .....
Lord, in thy great, thy glorious name .....
[illegible] my term of days .....

f times shall ever shock ..... XVIII.
the fool hath said..... XIV.
, almighty Lord..... CXV.

Lord, all ye who stand ..... CXXXIV.
d anthems let us sing..... XCV.
t me be ..... LXXXVI.
youth, may Israel say ..... CXXIX.
God, in mercy hear ..... XXII. ...*Part* 1.
gracious God, to thee ..... LXIII.
heart is fixt, is bent ..... LVII.
heart is fully bent ..... CVIII.
Saviour, to my voice ..... LXXXVIII.
sts, the mighty Lord ..... LXXXIV. *Part* 1.
hom my hopes rely ..... XVII.
strength, to thee our song ..... LXXXI.
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e dies, the man of sorrow dies! .....
eirs of immortal life .....
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is kingdom comes! ye saints rejoice .....
oly and rev'rend is the name .....
oly Father, holy Son .....
osanna to the living Lord! .....
ow beauteous are their feet .....
ow blest the feet which bring the news.....
ow graciously the Lord invites .....
ow happy is the man who hears .....
ow helpless guilty nature lies .....
ow lost and helpless is our state .....
ow shall we come before thy face .....

oknowledge my transgressions .....
old the sacred book of God .....
not asham'd to own the Lord .....
all the ways and works of God .....
duty, and in suff'ring too .....
hymns of joy your voices raise .....
thine own appointed way .....

... Holy Spirit, heav'n
Come, let us join our chee
Come, let us search our he
Come, let us seek the grac
Come, let us stand as Bala
Come, magnify the Saviour
Come, O Saviour, long exp
Come, sound his praise abr
Creator Spirit! by whose ai

Day of judgment, day of wo
Deaf to the calls of grace ....
Deluded souls! that dream o
Dread Jehovah, God of natio

Enter not into judgment .....
Eternal God! the strength of

Father of all! whose wondrous
Father of mercies, bow thine ea
Father of mercies, fount of love
Father of mercies, hear .....
Father of mercies, in thy word
Father of mercy, hear our praye
Father, 'tis thine each day to yie
Father, to thee my heart I lift....
Father, whate'er of earthly bliss
Father, whose love
Forth in

[redacted]

FIRST [illegible]

[illegible] God! [illegible]
[illegible] is the Lord [illegible]
[illegible] us, O [illegible]

[illegible] then [illegible]
[illegible] by the [illegible]
[illegible] by the [illegible]
[illegible], the [illegible]
[illegible] the [illegible]
[illegible] the [illegible]
[illegible], [illegible]
[illegible], gracious [illegible]
[illegible] what God [illegible]
[illegible] what the [illegible]
[illegible]ies. the [illegible]
[illegible] of [illegible]
[illegible] let [illegible]
[illegible] dingdom [illegible]
[illegible] and [illegible]
[illegible] Father [illegible]
[illegible]nea [illegible]
[illegible] beautiful [illegible]
[illegible] here the [illegible]
[illegible] gracious [illegible]
[illegible] happy [illegible]
[illegible] happy [illegible]
[illegible] lost [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] nowledge [illegible]
[illegible] d the [illegible]
[illegible] not [illegible]
[illegible] the way [illegible]
[illegible]ity, and [illegible]
[illegible]mma of [illegible]
[illegible] ine our [illegible]
[illegible] been the [illegible]
[illegible] arise, and [illegible]

[illegible]rah back [illegible]
[illegible]alem! my happy [illegible]
[illegible] Christ is risen [illegible]
[illegible], refuge of my [illegible]
[illegible], refuge of my people [illegible]

[illegible] of God, [illegible]
[illegible] of those, [illegible]
[illegible]od is here, he is [illegible]
[illegible]e comes, [illegible]
[illegible] and the throne, [illegible]
[illegible]ere the words of [illegible]

[illegible], may we feel no anxious care.....
Lord, no forbidding voice is here .....
Lord of all power and might .....
Lord of heaven, and earth, and ocean .....
Lord of the Church, we humbly pray.....
Lord of the Sabbath, hear us pray .....
Lord, on whose bounty we depend .....
Lord, teach us how to pray aright .....
Lord, that I may learn of thee .....
Lord, when thine Israel we survey.....
Lord, when we bend before thy throne .....

Maker of all things, mighty Lord! .....
May the grace of Christ our Saviour .....
May we thy precepts, Lord, fulfil .....
Mighty God! the Holy One .....
Mighty God! while angels bless thee .....
Mighty Saviour, gracious king! .....
My God! and is thy table spread .....
My God, how endless is thy love! .....
My Maker and my King .....

Not to Mount Sinai's flaming height.....
Not to the terrors of the Lord .....
Now let the Christian's hope abound.....
Now let us raise our cheerful strains .....

Object of my first desire .....
O'er the gloomy hills of darkness .....
Oft in danger, oft in wo.....
[illegible]

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O Lord, correct me ..... *Sentence*
O Lord, my best desires fulfil 1
O Lord of earth, of air, and sea !.....
O Lord, on whom my hopes depend 2
O Lord, thy Church, with longing eyes .....
O Lord, thy suppliant people see..... 2
O Lord, turn not thy face away .....
O Saviour, is thy promise fled ? .....
O Saviour, who didst come 1
O Spirit of the living God ! 1
O Thou, from whom all goodness flows 1
O Thou, in earth and heaven ador'd 2
O Thou, the Lord and life of those 1
O Thou, that hears't the sinner's cry..... 1
O Thou, to whose all-searching sight 2
O Thou, who from the infant's tongue 2
O Thou, who in the form of God.....
O Thou, whose care our footsteps guides..... 2
O Thou, whose mercy, truth, and love 2
O Thou, whose tender mercy hears .....
Oh for a beam of heav'nly light 2
Oh for a closer walk with God..... 1
Oh for a thousand tongues to sing.....
Oh happy day that fixt my choice 2
Oh happy they, God's chosen race 1
Oh joyful sound ! oh glorious hour..... 1
Oh may our lips and lives express 1
Oh that the Lord would guide my ways .....
Oh that our hearts, by grace renew'd 1
Oh what unbounded zeal and love.....
Oh why should Israel's sons, once blest 1
Oh, the Almighty Lord ! 2
On the mountains' top appearing .....
Our God is love ; and all his saints .....
Our souls shall magnify the Lord 2

Pardon'd through redeeming grace 1
Past is her day of grace 1
Pour down thy Spirit from on high 2
Pour down thy Spirit, gracious Lord..... 1
Praise God, from whom all blessings flow ; *Doxology*
Praise the Lord, ye heavens adore him .....
Praise to God, immortal praise 2
Praise to the Lord, who left the sky 2
Praise waits in Sion, Lord, for thee 1
Put thou thy trust in God .....

Rejoice ! the Lord is King !..... 1
Remark, my soul, the narrow bounds 2
Return, and come to God..... 2
Rock of ages ! cleft for me .....

Shall sinful man presume, O Lord .....
Shall sinners dare the truth despise .....
Shepherd of souls, and God of grace .....
Sing to the Lord in joyful strains .....
Soldiers of Christ, arise.....
Sons of men, behold from far .....
Sovereign of all! whose will ordains.....
Spirit of mercy, truth, and love .....
Spirit of truth, on this thy day .....
Stand up, and bless the Lord .....
Sweet is the work, my God, my king! .....

That holy rite, that solemn vow .....
The angel comes! he comes to reap .....
The day of wrath, that dreadful day .....
The God of glory walks his round .....
The God of Abraham praise .....
The glorious hopes that cheer the just.....
The happy morn is come .....
The holy gospel we profess.....
The last loud trumpet's wondrous sound .....
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